

SICK

FEBRUARY 1978

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PUBLICATIONS



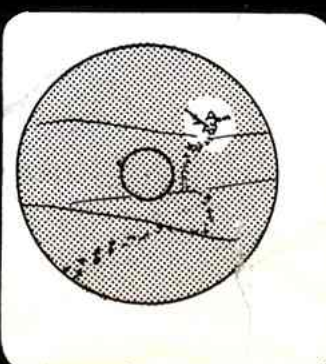
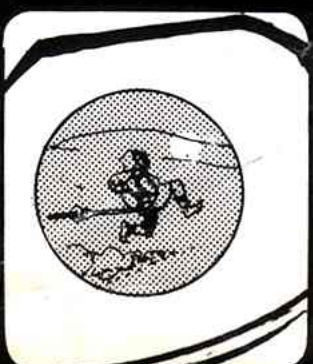
00159



PLUS MOVIE "THE DEEP"

EYE-BALLING

ဟဲ Golly



Publisher
JOHN SANTANGELO, JR.
Managing Editor
JOHN COFRANCESCO, JR.

SICK

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DAVE MANAK, SPARLING

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JACK
SPARLING
Editor

DAVE MOULTHROP
Photographer

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Sick Scrawls



Sick:

I read your latest issue without throwing up. I guess that means you're making it with me!

Regretfully
Ralph Meaford

Dear Mr. Meaford:

Freud said we all seek approval. .
.But in your case, strike that. We're delighted our pendulum is swinging in your direction!

The Editor



SICK-SICK-SICK:

I like baseball and I liked your "Casey at the Bat". Thank Bill Burke for me.

A Sick Fan too
Skip Sanchez

Dear Elmer:

Obviously clothes. . . But we'd better ask her. There have been other suggestions for Cher we might add.

Regards,
The Editor

Dear Skip:

We must thank Bill Burke for the drawings. . The verse belongs to David Allikas. . . We struck out omitting his name.

Foul Bal Editor

Sick:

How come you never print my letters? I write a simple expression of my likes and dislikes of your magazine and you never print it.

Like I said that story on awful an who well known their from second base. . . . on a flat rock, if I dare you to print it.

Just SICK.

Ambrose Birdweil

Texas

Dear Sick:

I had a violent reaction to your whole story on TV violence. I laughed so violently there is no doubt about it . . . you're SICK SICK SICK!

Sin-Sickly Yours
Gloria Womppnegle

Dear Sick:

I am in love with one of your employees . . . CHER . . . there I've said it, and I'm glad. I'd like to send her something she might need, can you suggest anything.

A Lover of Beauty
Elmer Harrison
Pittsfield, Mass.

Dear Ambrose:
Certainly!

Regards
The Editor

Dear Gloria:

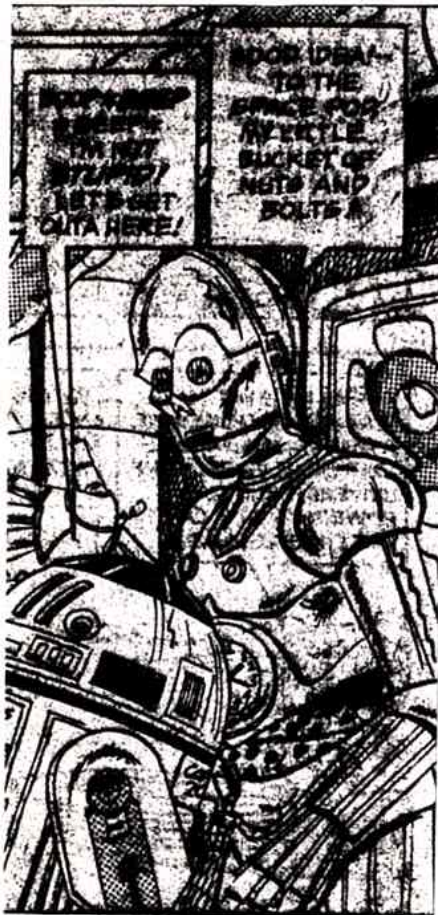
We know your type, you'll go out and tell everybody else we're SICK. WE HOPE.

The Editor

Dear Sick People:

I liked your "Star Wars" very much, but I wished you had done it in color.

Melvin Shiede



Dear Melvin:

Us too. Unfortunately inside our covers we're black and white, except for a little old lady in Scarsdale who thinks our material is blue.

Regards
Editor

Dear Suh:

Ain't nothin'sacred to you sickies? Yawl blasphemous people mocking the electronic altar we set entranced before, as it saps what is left of our minds.

But you're right ya' hear. It's only those of us who can still laugh at it who have any hope.

Bless you sickies
Bessie Ann Shawlee
Apricot, Ga.

Dear Bessie Ann:
You're a PEACH!

Sincerely,
The Editor

Sick:

After six months of national editorials shaking their fists at the TV monster in our midst that we've grown to know and abhor "SICK" has said it all in twenty-seven pages. . . Hilariously funny ... Yes, but with that little ringing truth that says, our funny-bone is in traction.

Right On
Pat Boomeraw

Dear Pat:
And our "horizontal hold" is slipping.

Sincerely,
Editor

OKAY, KNIGHT IN SHINING ARMOR. RESCUE THAT POOR MAN.

NOT HIM... HE'S AN EDITOR!

WHY NOT AN EDITOR?

THIS ONE FORGOT THE NAMES OF THE WRITERS OF..... "VIOLENCE SWEET VIOLENCE" IN THE LAST ISSUE!

WHO WERE THEY?

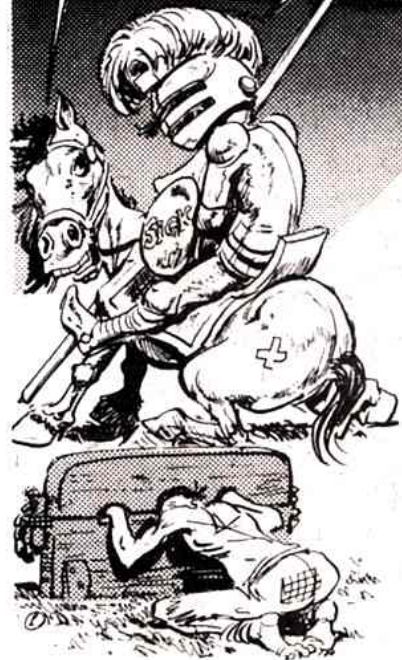
ARNOLD DRAKE AND GEORGE KASHDAN

YOU SAY ARNOLD DRAKE AND GEORGE KASHDAN WROTE "VIOLENCE SWEET VIOLENCE" LAST ISSUE AND DIDN'T GET MENTIONED!

THAT'S RIGHT!

INDEED! WELL, DO YOU THINK THAT COVERS IT?

IF HE'S THE CLOWN WHO PUT ME IN THIS TIN CAN LET'S LEAVE HIM THERE!



IMMEDIATE

YOU
GUYS
ARE
GONNA
BE
NUMBER
ONE!

THE FIRST TURKEY
WHO GOOFS OFF IS
GONNA GET SENT
HOME TO MOMMIE!

YOU GUYS
THINK I'M MEAN?
THIS IS THE WAY
I LOOK WHEN
I'M IN A GOOD
MOOD!

JOE GILL
Writer

FINISHED REHEARSING, SIR?

YEAH, DUMBO? WHY?

THE COMPANY'S WAITING
AT ATTENTION SIR!

GGRRR
AAARRRGGHHH!!

WHAT
WAS
THAT?

SOMEBODY
BREAthed!

I DON'T WANT NUNNA
YOU GUYS BREAthIN'
AROUND ME!

'CAUSE YA GOT
BAD BREATH
SEE?

I'M GONNA TURN YOU
BOOTS INTO THE
NUMBER ONE COMPANY!

NOW LET'S
HEAR IT!
WHO'S
NUMBER
ONE?

WE'RE
NUMBER
ONE!



LET THEM FALL OUT,
TURKEY! I'LL BE
OUT IN A MINUTE!



THE CHIEF
LOOKED
MAD!

I THOUGHT HE
WAS GONNA
BITE ME!



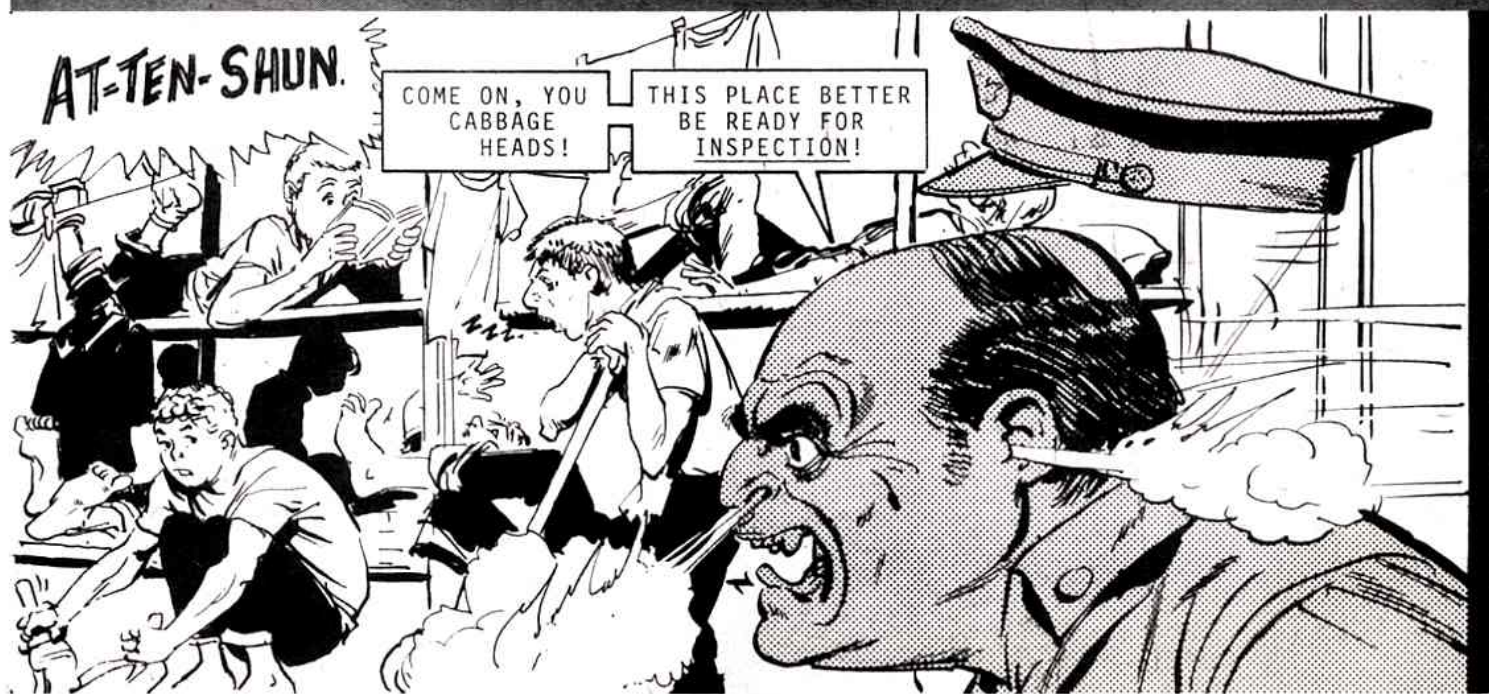
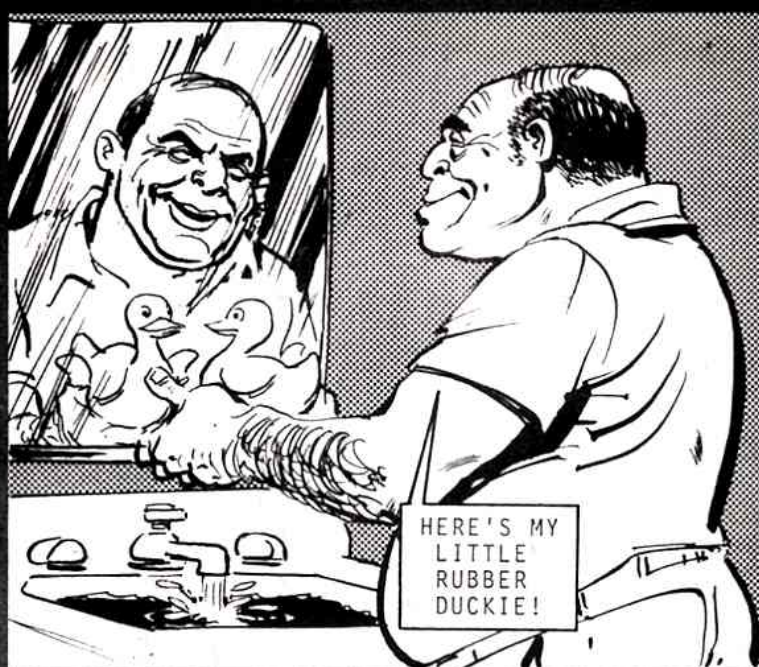
BAWWWWWW!

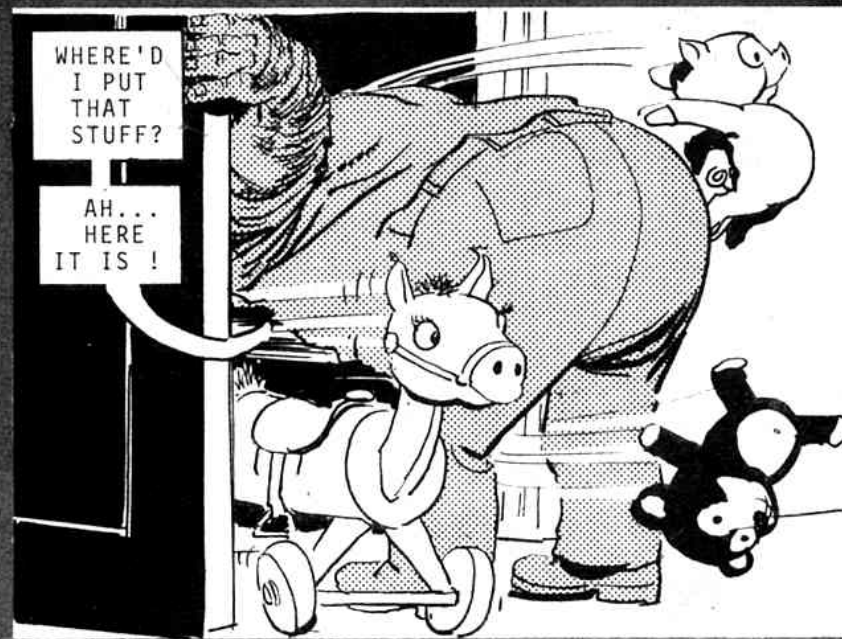
WHAT'S
HE
DOIN'?

SHARPENIN'
HIS
TEETH??

C.P.O
SHARKEYE









WHEN'S THE LAST TIME YOU TOOK A NICE LEISURELY DRIVE TO YOUR LOCAL CINEMA, PUT OUT FOR A LARGE BUTTERED POPCORN, SAT THROUGH TWO HOURS OF HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURE, AND BY THE TIME YOU GOT HOME YOU COULDN'T REMEMBER THE PLOT, PLACE, MUSIC OR WHO EVEN STARRED IN THE DARN THING? WHAT? THAT'S NEVER HAPPENED TO YOU? WELL, NEVER FEAR, IT WILL AS SOON AS YOU SEE...

THE DRIp

WRITTEN & EXECUTED BY DAVE MANAK

LETTERED BY TODD KLEIN

HI, I'M **BAIL**, YOUR TYPICAL, MODERN DAY TYPE LIBERATED WOMAN, AND THE **REAL HERO** OF THIS MOVIE. MY **ONLY** HANG-UP IS AN ACUTE FEAR OF **BLOODY CHICKEN FEET!**

I'M **DAY-ODD**, THE **REAL HERO** OF THIS MOVIE. I TRAVEL TO ALL OF THE RESORT AREAS OF THE WORLD TRYING TO LOOK VERY MACHO. MY ACUTE FEAR IS THAT **BAIL** WILL COME OFF LOOKING **PRETTIER** THAN ME!

MEET THE **REAL HERO, ME, ROVER FLEECE!** AFTER ALL, HOW MANY **TOP HOLLYWOOD** STARS WOULD GIVE A BUNCH OF **SOAP OPERA REJECTS** LIKE THESE A SHOT AT THE BIG-TIME? MY ONLY WORRY IS MY MAKING THEM LOOK **TOO GOOD!**

I'M **RATMAN COUGHER**, THE **REAL HERO** HERE! I'M THE ONE WHO MAKES THIS MOVIE BY GIVING IT A TOUCH OF **CRUSTY REALISM**... WHICH IS NO GREAT SURPRISE BECAUSE AFTER **FORTY YEARS** IN HOLLYWOOD, THIS IS HOW I **REALLY LOOK AND ACT!**

MY NAME'S **ROACH**, AND I'M THE **HERO** OF THIS FILM BECAUSE I CONSENTED TO PLAY THE ROLE OF THE **MANDATORY BLACK VILLAIN**... MY BIG WORRY IS THAT ALL OF THE FILM CRITICS WILL NOTICE ME!

YOU'RE ALL **CRAZY!** I'M THE **REAL HERO** AROUND HERE!

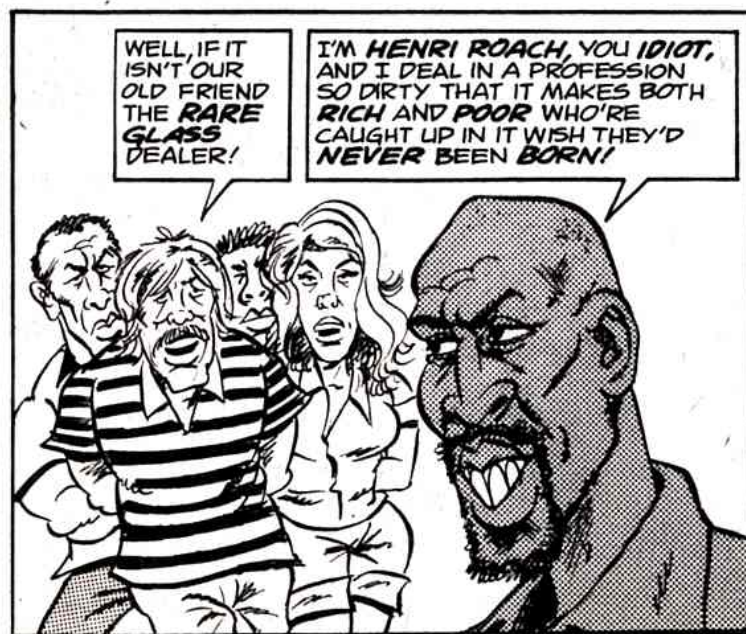
WHO ARE YOU?

I'M THE **CATERER!** IF IT WAS UP TO THIS BUNCH OF **DOPE** TO FEED THEMSELVES, THIS FILM WOULD **NEVER** GET FINISHED! MY ONLY WORRY IS THAT THEY'LL FIND OUT **WHAT** I'VE BEEN FEEDING THEM!



DAVE MANAK







HEY FLEECE! I ALMOST GOT A **FREE TONSILECTOMY** BECAUSE YOU LIED TO US ABOUT THAT AMPULE!... YOU OWE ME AN APOLOGY!

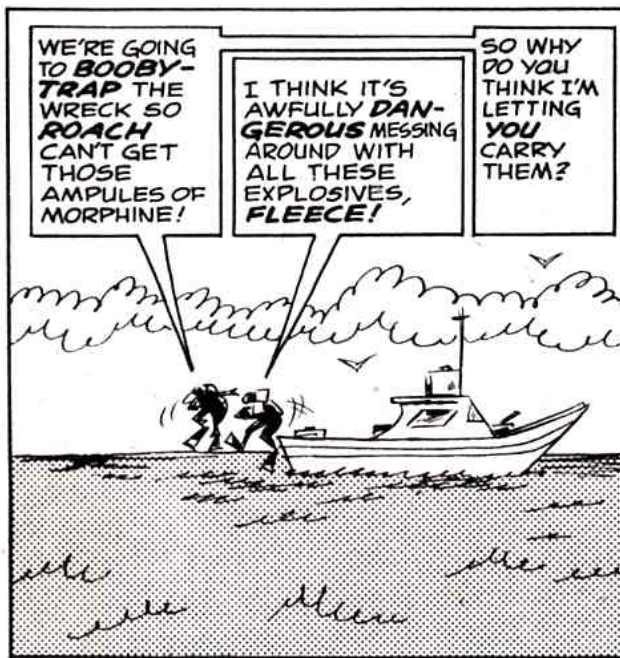
OKAY... WITH THE **COST** OF MEDICINE TODAY, I'M **SORRY** YOU MISSED OUT ON THE **FREE OPERATION!** HOW'S THAT?



THIS IS **RATMAN COUGHER**, A **SMELLY, DRUNKEN** OLD SEA-DOG WHO KNOWS EVERY INCH OF THIS OCEAN LIKE THE BACK OF HIS HAND!

THAT'S FINE, BUT WHAT'S HE GOT TO DO WITH **US?**

NOT A **DARN THING!** I JUST WANTED TO SHOW YOU WHAT AN ACTOR WILL DO FOR **MONEY!**



WE'RE GOING TO **BOOBY-TRAP** THE WRECK SO **ROACH** CAN'T GET THOSE AMPULES OF MORPHINE!

I THINK IT'S **AWFULLY DANGEROUS** MESSING AROUND WITH ALL THESE EXPLOSIVES, **FLEECE!**

SO WHY DO YOU THINK I'M LETTING YOU CARRY THEM?



GLOMP



HEY, I ALMOST GOT MY HEAD BITTEN OFF DOWN THERE BY THE **SLIMIEST, MOST VICIOUS** LOOKING CREATURE I'VE EVER SEEN IN MY LIFE!

THAT SORT OF THING HAPPENS ALMOST **EVERY DAY** IN THIS BUSINESS, SONNY-BOY!

THE **TREASURE DIVING** BUSINESS?

NO, STUPID, THE **ENTERTAINMENT** BUSINESS!



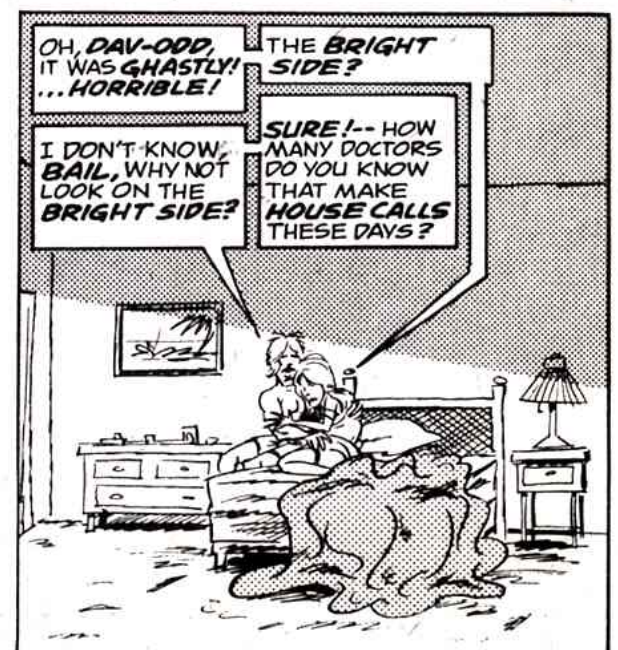
HMMM, WHAT DOES YOU THINK, **DR. ANDY?**

WE SHOULD DEFINITELY CUT HERE, **DR. AMOS!**

AND YOU, **DR. KING-FISH?**

I DEFINITELY **DISAGREES** WIT **DR. AMOS, DR. ANDY!**

GOOD, DEN IT'S DECIDED!... WE **FORGETS** DA WHOLE OPERATION!

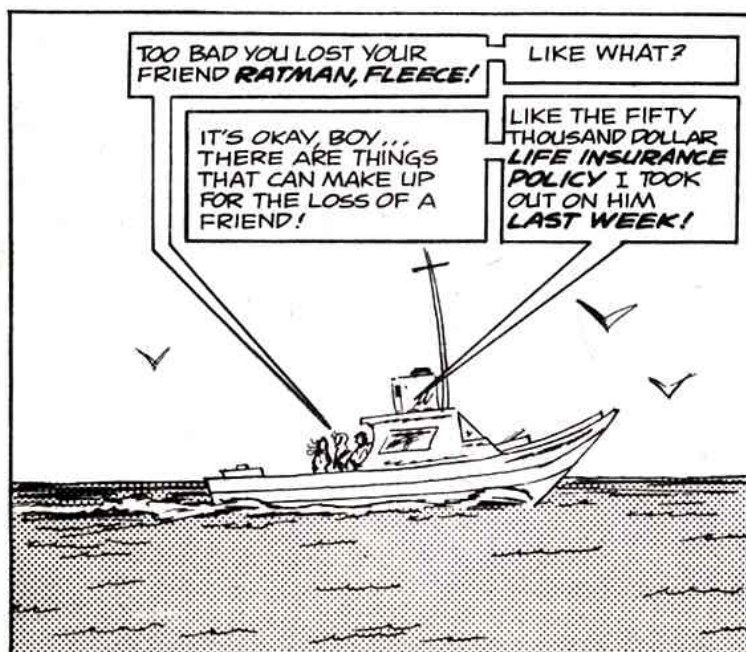


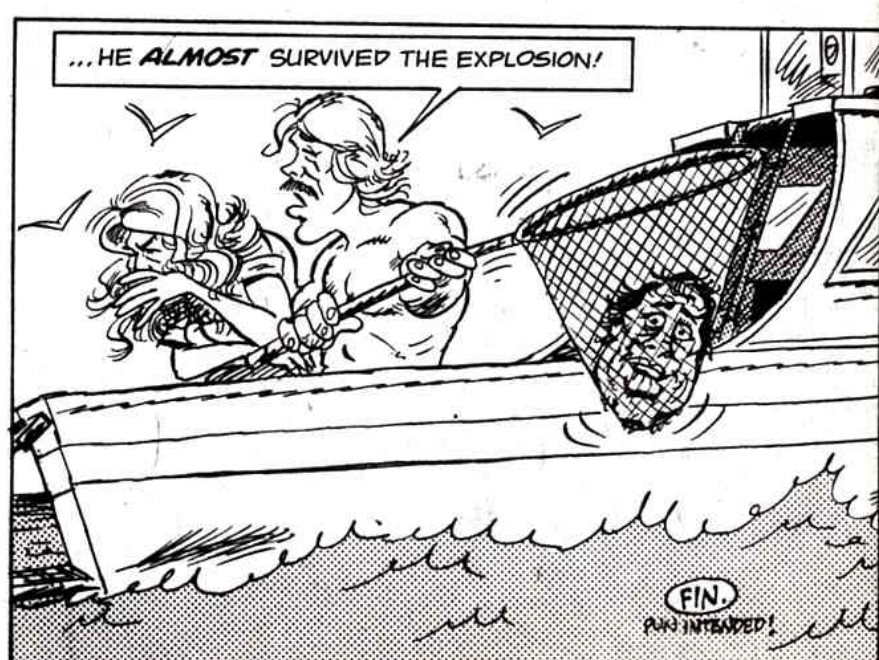
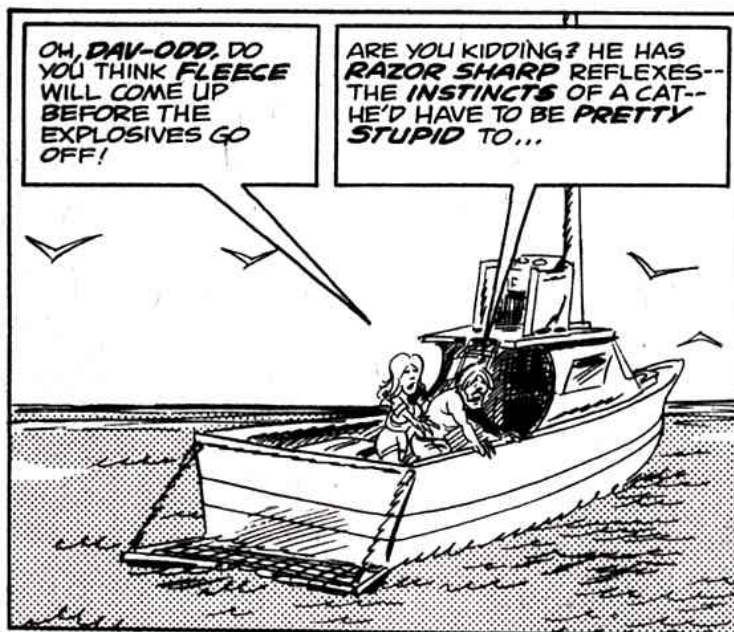
OH, **DAV-ODD**, IT WAS **GHASTLY!**... **HORRIBLE!**

THE **BRIGHT SIDE?**

I DON'T KNOW, **BAIL**, WHY NOT LOOK ON THE **BRIGHT SIDE?**

SURE!-- HOW MANY DOCTORS DO YOU KNOW THAT MAKE **HOUSE CALLS** THESE DAYS?





...SO HOW COME MEN LIKE YOU MORE, MARY

BECAUSE I'M STILL A VIRGIN!

SINCE WHEN DID MEN DIG VIRGINS?

SINCE MY HUSBAND PUT UP THE MONEY FOR THIS CORNBALL SHOW!



MARY WAS VERY SYMPATHETIC WITH HER FRIEND'S PROBLEM...

I'VE GOT TO CHANGE HER LIFE-STYLE BEFORE IT DRIVES HER TO THE GRAVE!

WHAT'S SO DANGEROUS ABOUT HER LIFE-STYLE, MARY?

IT MAKES ME JEALOUS ENOUGH TO KILL HER!



BESIDES, SHE'S SO CLEVER AND CHARMING, THE AUDIENCE LIKES HER MORE THAN ME!

BUT HOW CAN YOU CHANGE HER?

BY FINDING HER A HUSBAND AND GIVING HER A SHOW THAT'LL MAKE HER AS DULL AND TRITE AS I AM!



AND THAT'S HOW A SCINTILLATING STAR-LET WAS CONVERTED INTO A CLICHE CHARACTER WHOSE TRIVIAL, UNORIGINAL ADVENTURES ARE PRESENTED UNDER THE NAME OF....



ROADER

GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer



SOB! NOW THAT YOU'RE MARRIED ROADER, WHAT'LL BECOME OF ME?

YOU'LL ALWAYS HAVE BOUNTY COMMERCIALS, MA!

DROP DEAD!

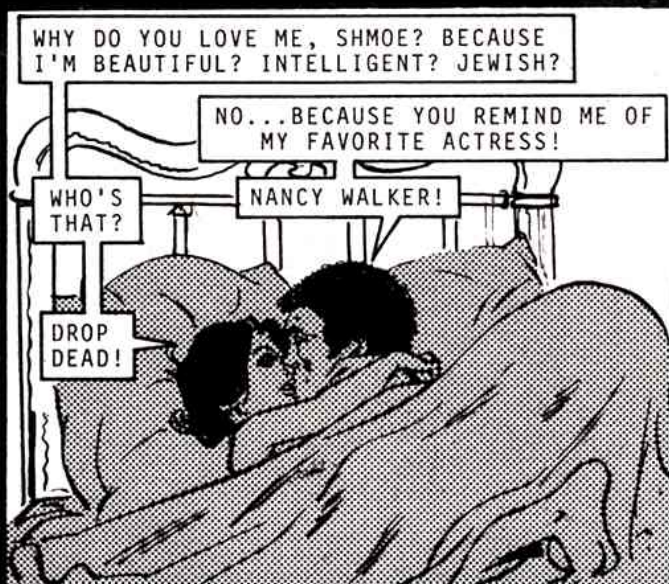
LOOK AT IT THIS WAY, MRS. STERNOCAN, YOU HAVEN'T LOST A DAUGHTER, YOU'VE GAINED A SON!

THAT KLUTZ? BETTER I SHOULD REMAIN CHILDLESS!



BUT ONE THING YOU'VE GOT TO ADMIT... SHMOE MAKES ROADER LOOK LIKE A TALENTED ACTRESS!

DROP DEAD!



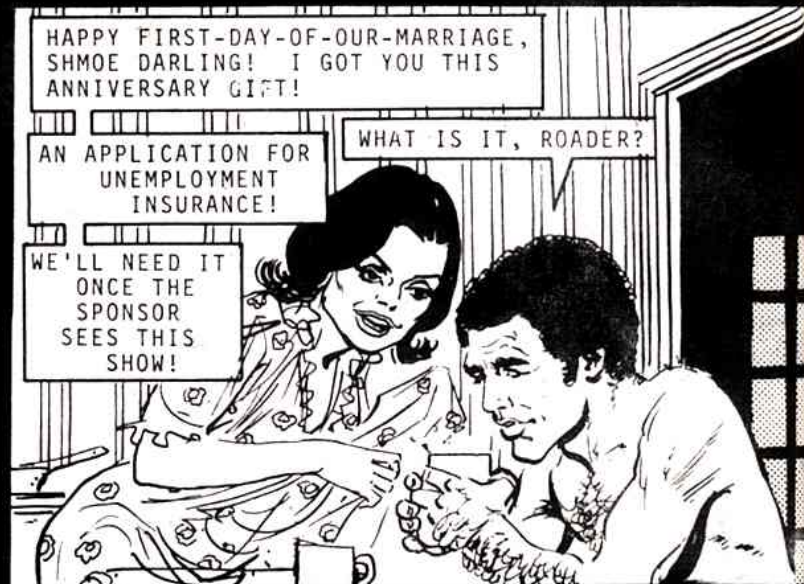
WHY DO YOU LOVE ME, SHMOE? BECAUSE I'M BEAUTIFUL? INTELLIGENT? JEWISH?

NO... BECAUSE YOU REMIND ME OF MY FAVORITE ACTRESS!

WHO'S THAT?

NANCY WALKER!

DROP DEAD!



HAPPY FIRST-DAY-OF-OUR-MARRIAGE, SHMOE DARLING! I GOT YOU THIS ANNIVERSARY GIFT!

AN APPLICATION FOR UNEMPLOYMENT INSURANCE!

WHAT IS IT, ROADER?

WE'LL NEED IT ONCE THE SPONSOR SEES THIS SHOW!



GOOD MORNING, ROADER!

EEEEK! WHO ARE YOU?

I'M BRAND-X, YOUR SISTER! MY JOB IS TO BARGE IN WHENEVER THE SCRIPT GETS DULL!

THAT'S RIDICULOUS YOU CAN'T COME BARGING IN EVERY 22 SECONDS!



ROADER, HOW COME I HAVE A WEIGHT-PROBLEM, AND YOU DON'T?

YOU HAVE TO MARRY A MAN WHO INSPIRES YOU TO REMAIN SLIM AND SEXY... A MAN LIKE SHMOE!

YOU JUST CONVINCED ME TO STAY FAT AND FRIGID!

HI, MY NAME'S GARISH LIVER! WHAT THIS SHOW NEEDS IS A HANDSOME TEENAGER WHO CAN ALSO ACT!

NO -- THEY HIRED ME BECAUSE THE PRODUCER HAS A GIRLFRIEND... MY SISTER!

IS THAT WHY THEY HIRED YOU?

I'M FRUSTRATED, ROADER... EVERY CHICK I DATE IS EITHER BEAUTIFUL BUT DUMB OR SMART BUT UGLY.

CHEER UP, GARISH... ONE DAY YOU'LL MEET A GIRL THAT'S JUST RIGHT FOR YOU -- UGLY AND DUMB!

I'M SPLITTING, ROADER.. I'VE GOT THE SEVEN-YEAR-ITCH!

BUT WE'VE BEEN MARRIED LESS THAN A YEAR!

A YEAR WITH YOU, ROADER IS LIKE SEVEN YEARS IN TWEED JOCKEY SHORTS!

DO YOU THINK WE'LL EVER BE BACK TOGETHER?

MAYBE... AFTER I SOW MY WILD OATS!

HOW LONG WILL THAT TAKE?

IT ALL DEPENDS ON HOW SOON I PLANT MY SEEDS!

BOO-HOO... I'M SEX-STARVED! SINCE SHMOE LEFT ME, I HAVE TO DEPEND ON "MS." MAGAZINE FOR MY KICKS!

AND IT'S ALL HER FAULT!

ROADER, HOW CAN YOU BLAME HER?

BECAUSE WHEN I NEEDED HER MOST --

SHE DESERTED ME FOR HER OWN SHOW!!



ROADER, I FOUND YOU A JOB WHERE YOU'LL MEET A LOT OF RICH MEN!

SHANG-HIDE MASSAGE PARLOR!

WHAT PLACE IS THAT?



GARISH, DON'T YOU KNOW WHAT GOES ON IN THOSE MASSAGE PARLORS?

NOPE -- THEY'RE AFRAID TO LET ME IN!

WHAT ARE THEY AFRAID OF?

MY FATHER... HE'S ONE OF THEIR TOP CUSTOMERS!



ROADER, YOU'RE A LIBERATED CHICK -- A SWINGER! WHY ARE YOU SO UPTIGHT ABOUT SEX?

IT'S NOT ME THAT'S UPTIGHT...IT'S HIM!

WHO? YOUR HUSBAND?

NO, DUMMY... THE WRITER OF THIS SHOW!

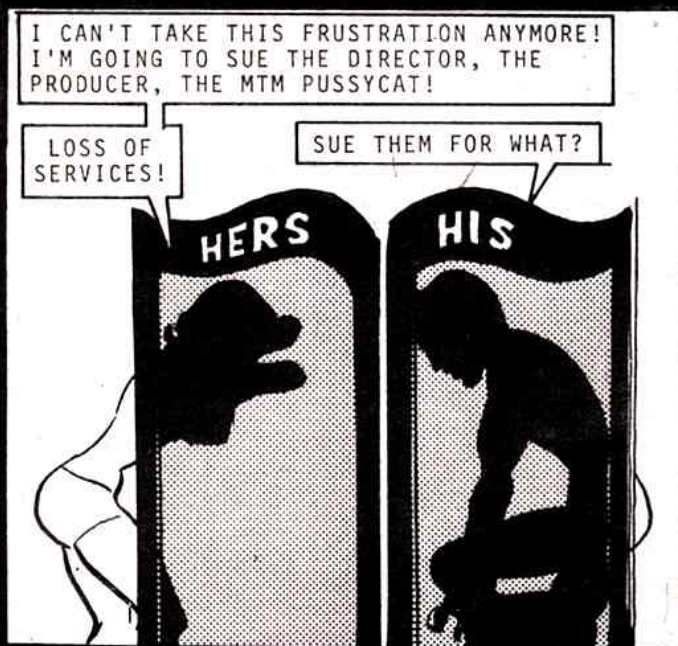


ROADER, I CAME TO MAKE UP!

SHMOE DARLING! I KNEW IF I WAS PATIENT...

WHOA! I DIDN'T SAY MAKE OUT -- I SAID MAKE UP!

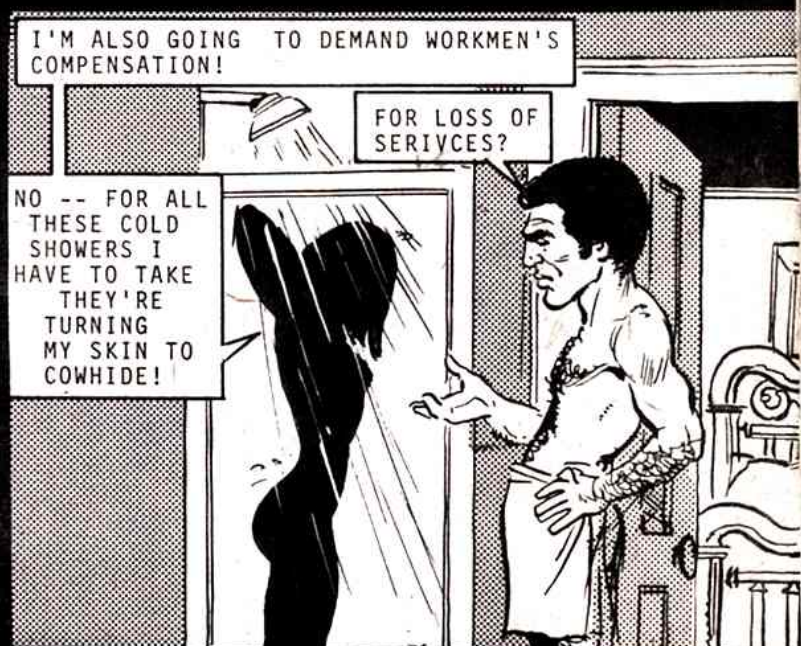
TONIGHT IS HALLOWEEN, AND I'M GOING TO A COSTUME PARTY!



I CAN'T TAKE THIS FRUSTRATION ANYMORE! I'M GOING TO SUE THE DIRECTOR, THE PRODUCER, THE MTM PUSSYCAT!

LOSS OF SERVICES!

SUE THEM FOR WHAT?



I'M ALSO GOING TO DEMAND WORKMEN'S COMPENSATION!

FOR LOSS OF SERVICES?

NO -- FOR ALL THESE COLD SHOWERS I HAVE TO TAKE THEY'RE TURNING MY SKIN TO COWHIDE!



SINCE GETTING MY OWN SHOW, I'VE TURNED INTO A DESPERATE PRUDE!

SO WHAT? I KNOW WOMEN WHO'VE EARNED MILLIONS BEING DESPERATE PRUDES!

NAME ONE!

ME!



STILL, IF YOU MUST HAVE SEX, I'VE GOT JUST THE MAN FOR YOU!

OOOH...WHO'S HE LIKE? PAUL NEWMAN? BURT REYNOLDS?

GOOD ENOUGH!

NO, HE'S MORE LIKE RICH LITTLE...

...IMITATING ABE VIGODA!

LET'S START FROM SCRATCH!



ROADER'S GOT A SECRET LOVER!

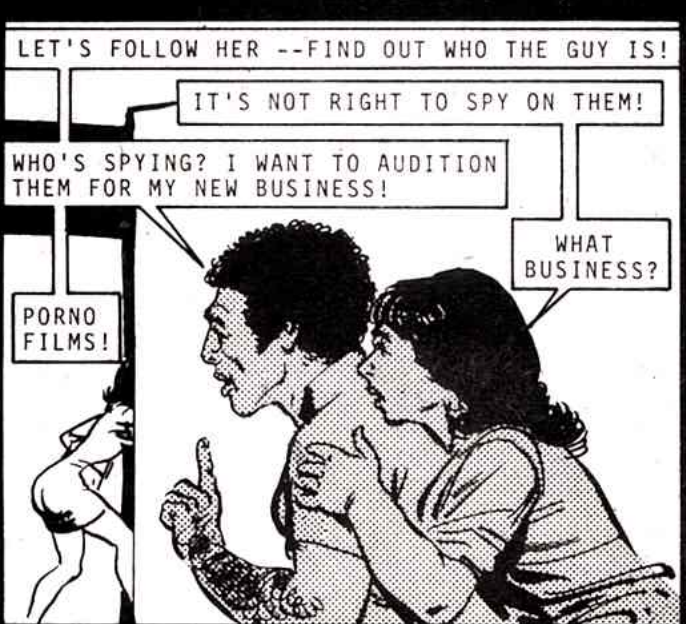
HOW CAN YOU TELL?

SHE STOPPED TAKING SHOWERS, AND SNEAKS OFF EVERY NIGHT!

THAT DOESN'T PROVE ANYTHING!

THAT PROVES IT!

SHE QUIT THE HARRY REEMS FAN CLUB!



LET'S FOLLOW HER --FIND OUT WHO THE GUY IS!

IT'S NOT RIGHT TO SPY ON THEM!

WHO'S SPYING? I WANT TO AUDITION THEM FOR MY NEW BUSINESS!

WHAT BUSINESS?

PORNO FILMS!



CAN YOU SEE ANYTHING?

NOPE --THEY STUFFED THE KEYHOLE!

THEN JUST LISTEN... MAYBE WE'LL RECOGNIZE HER LOVER'S VOICE!

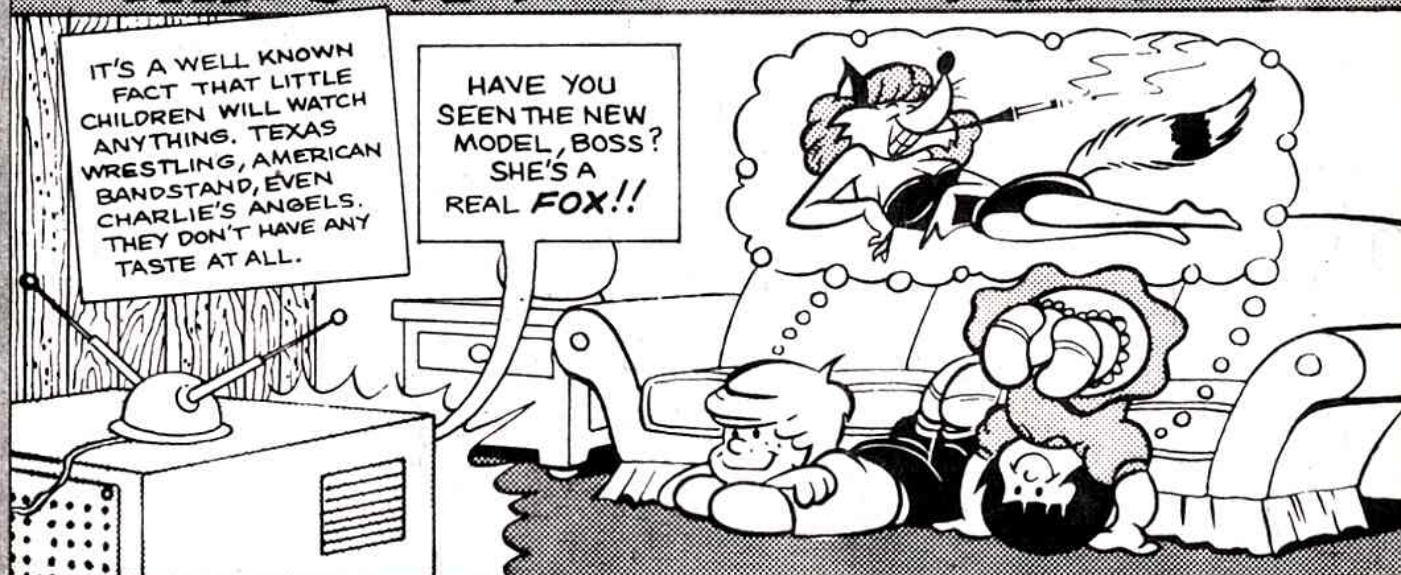


HELLO, THIS IS CARLTON YOUR DOORMAN!

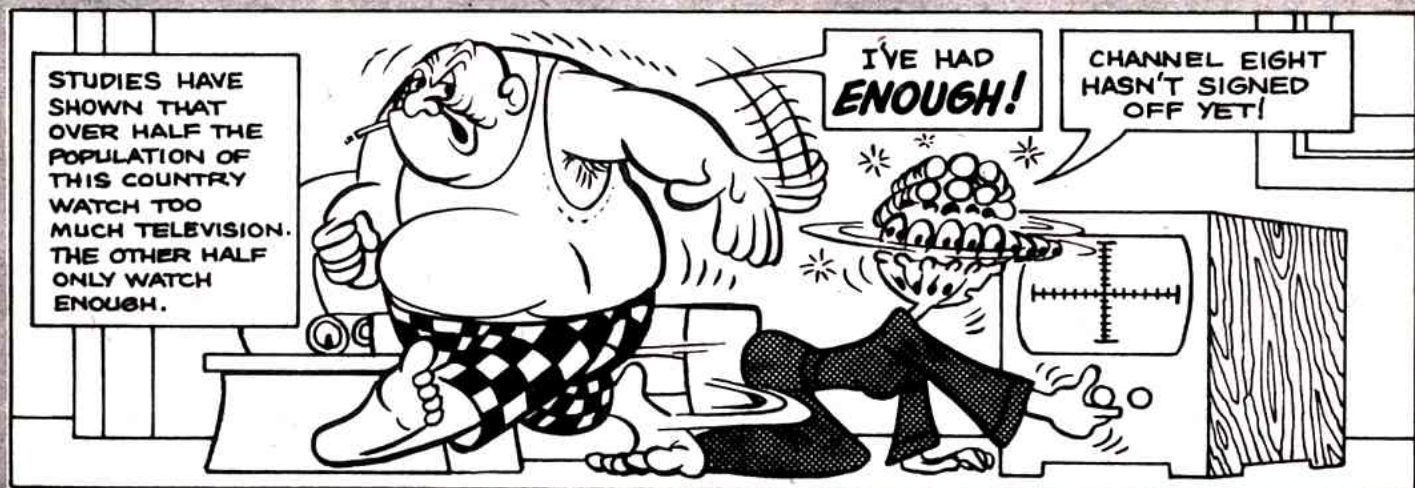
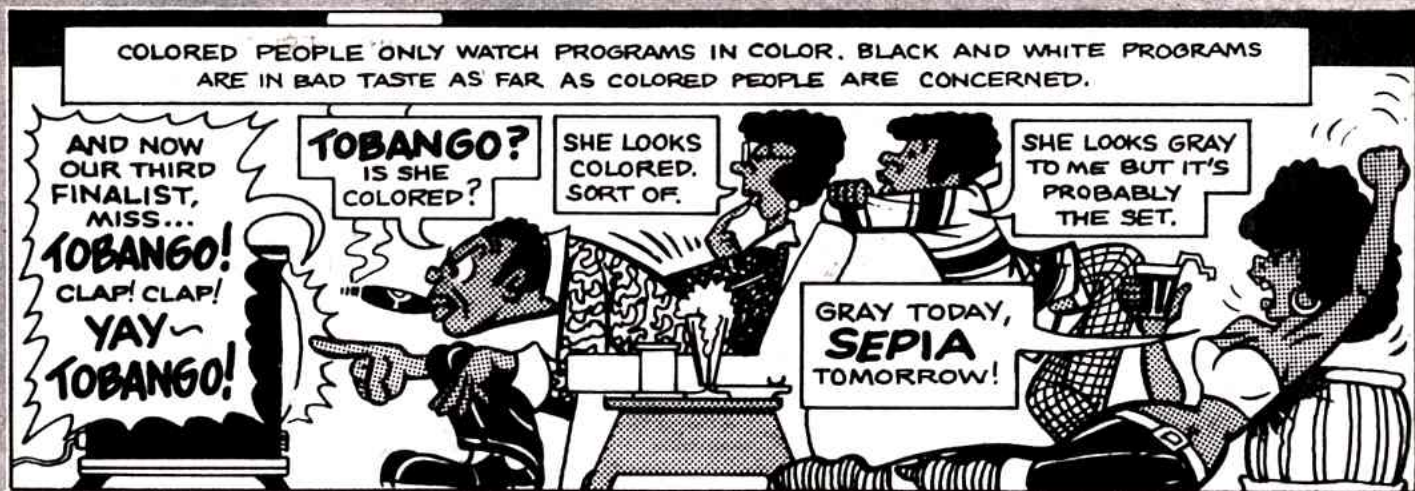
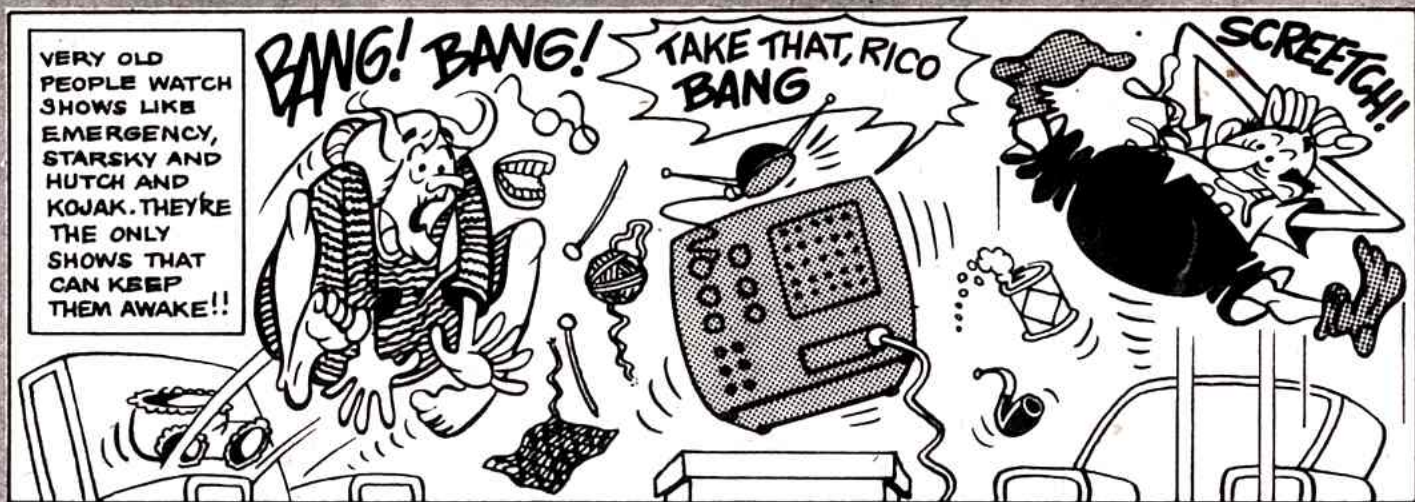
MMMM... SOCK IT TO ME AGAIN, BABY!

LET'S FACE IT, EVERYBODY'S WATCHING. NOBODY WANTS TO ADMIT IT, THOUGH. THAT WOULD BE A DEAD GIVEAWAY THAT YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANYTHING BETTER TO DO. HERE'S THE REAL SCOOP ON—

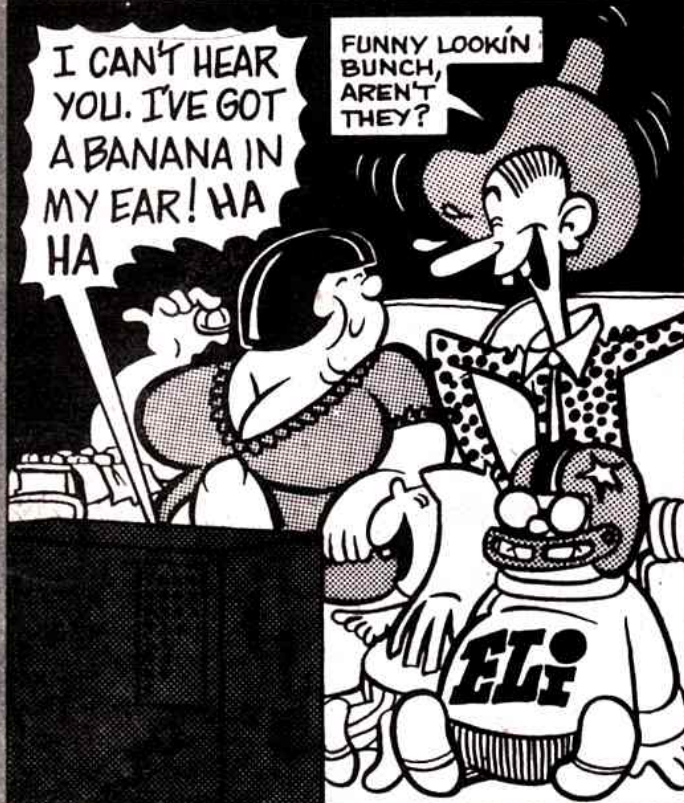
WHO'S WATCHING WHAT!



BILL PEARSON
Writer



ONCE IN AWHILE SOMETHING GREAT COMES ON, LIKE AN ALL-STAR VAUDEVILLE TRIBUTE TO THE GREAT BANANAS OF HISTORY. A TREAT FOR FRUIT LOVERS, THESE SHOWS ARE ALSO POPULAR WITH EVERY AGE AND SOCIAL GROUP.



NOBODY WATCHES THE NEWS EXCEPT POLITICIANS, MOVIE ACTORS OR OTHER EXHIBITIONISTS WHO THINK THEY MIGHT CATCH A GLIMPSE OF THEMSELVES, UNLESS A DISASTER OCCURS. EVERYBODY ENJOYS A GOOD DISASTER.



WEALTHY PEOPLE, STRANGELY ENOUGH, WATCH DULL PROGRAMS, LIKE THE STOCK MARKET REPORT, WHILE POOR FAMILIES WATCH SLICK ENTERTAINING PROGRAMS, LIKE THE \$25,000 PYRAMID!

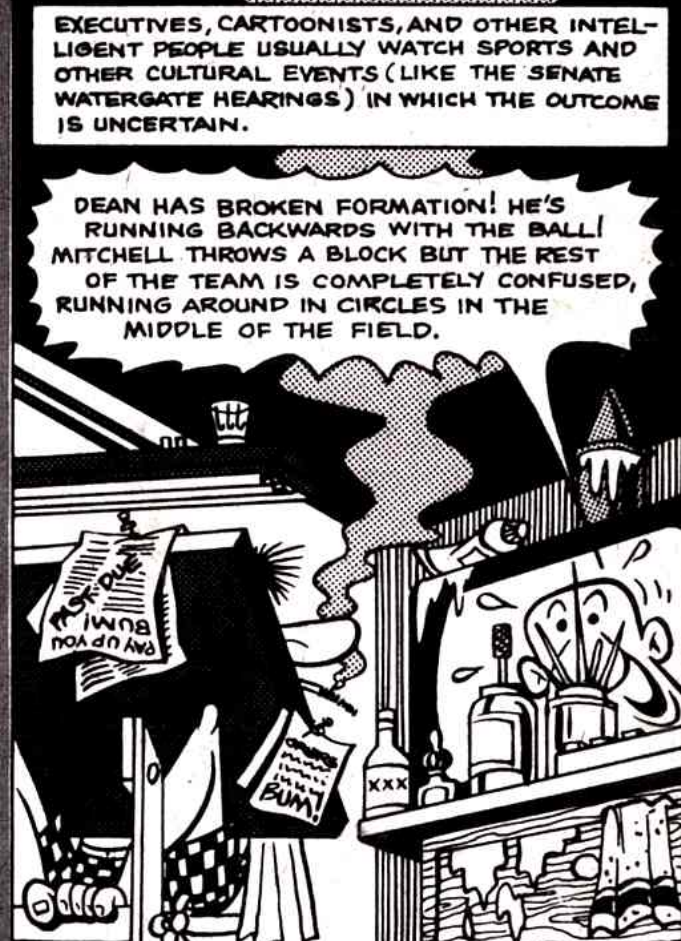
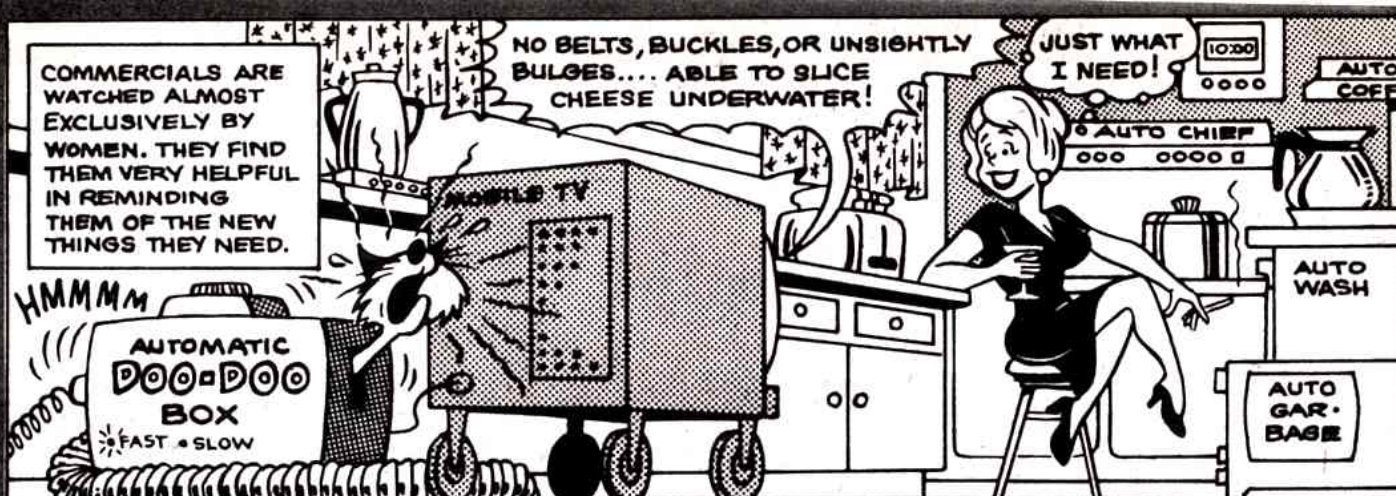
AND NOW, FOR \$10,000 AND A YEAR'S SUPPLY OF DOG FOOD, NAME SEVEN THINGS THAT ARE STIFF!

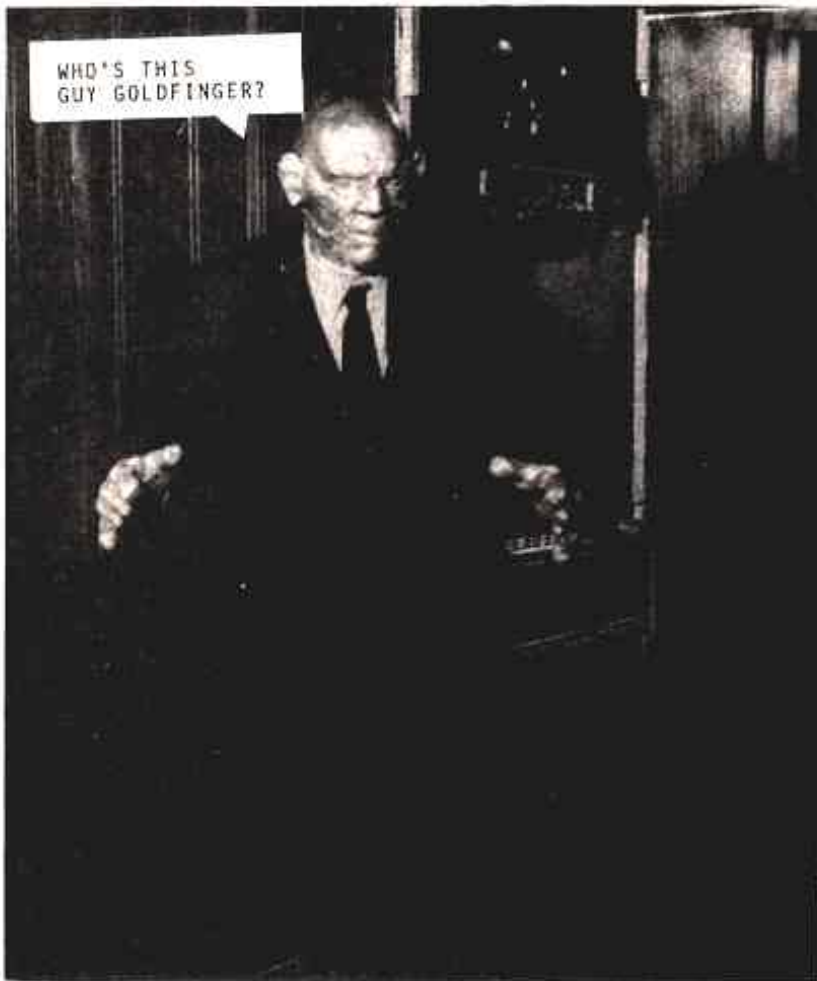
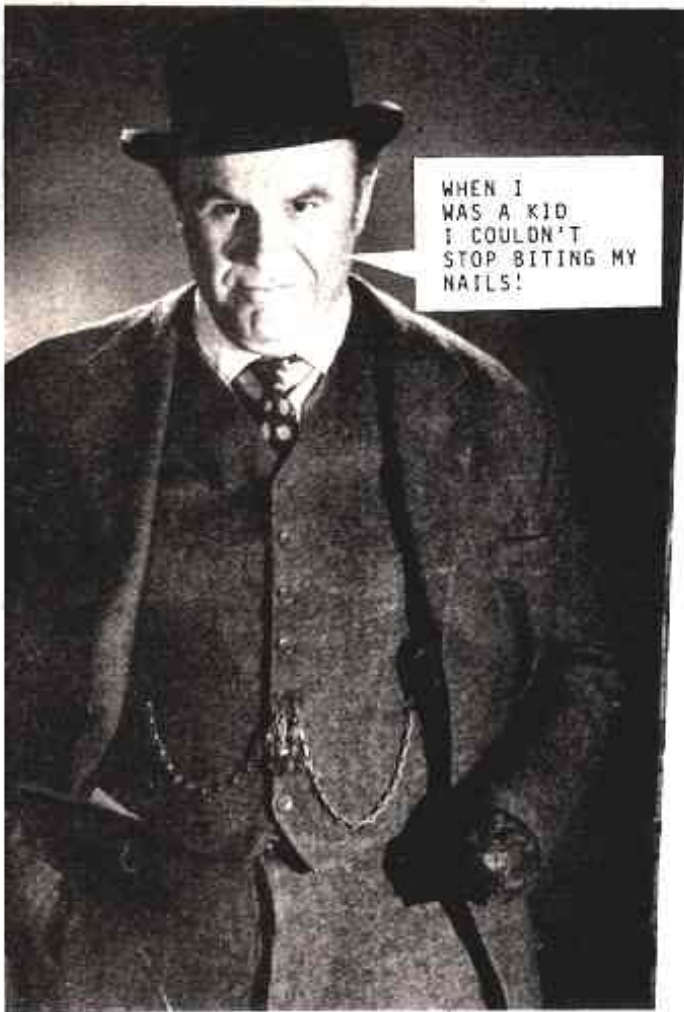


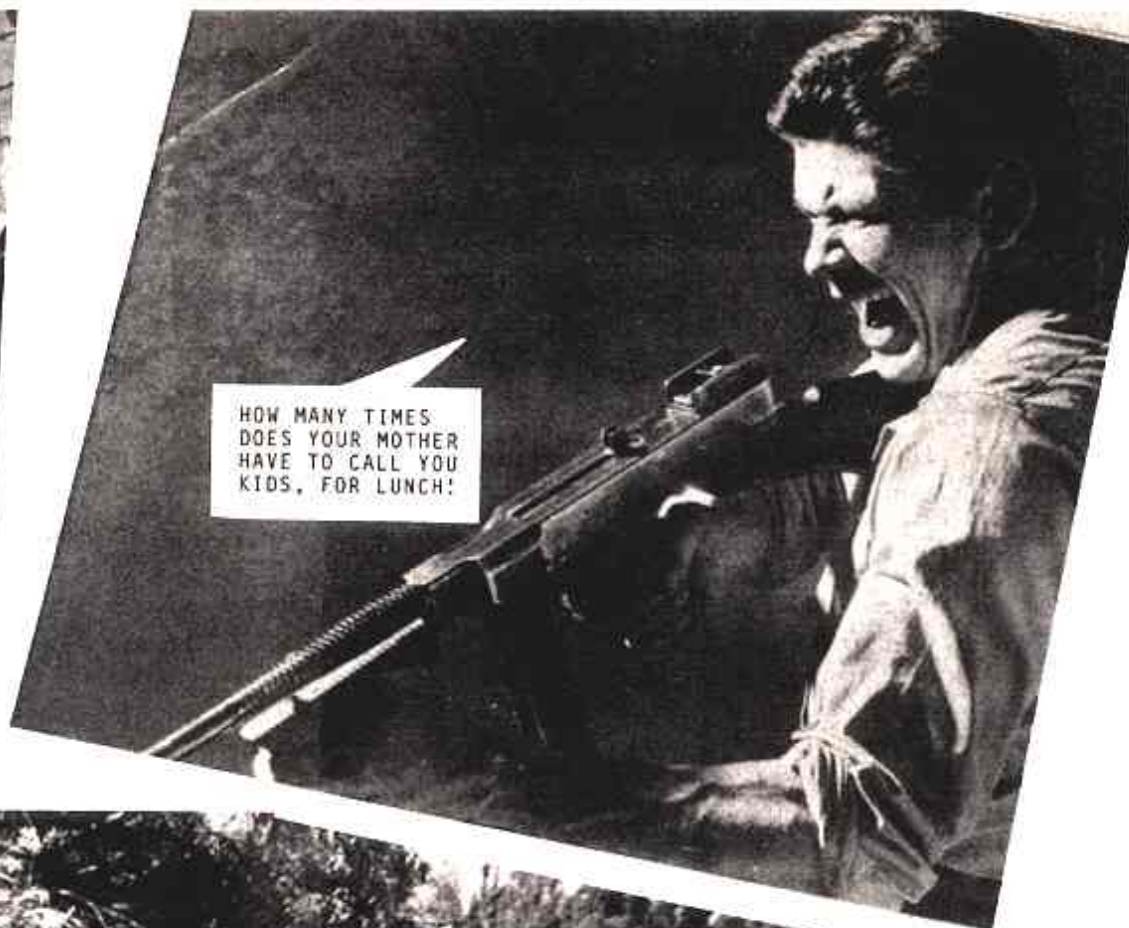
FOREIGNERS WHO COME TO THIS COUNTRY WATCH THE WEATHER REPORTS. THEY FIND THE DETAILED PREDICTIONS FASCINATING, PARTICULARLY SINCE THEY'RE USUALLY WRONG.

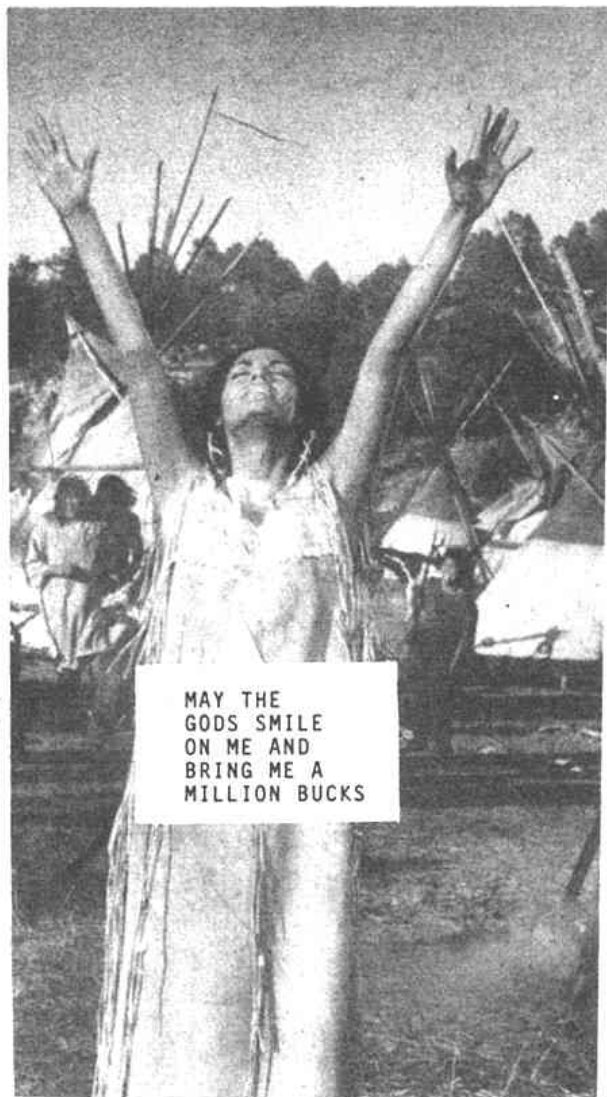
BUNNY TODAY, CHANCE OF RAIN 10% TONIGHT 7% TOMORROW.



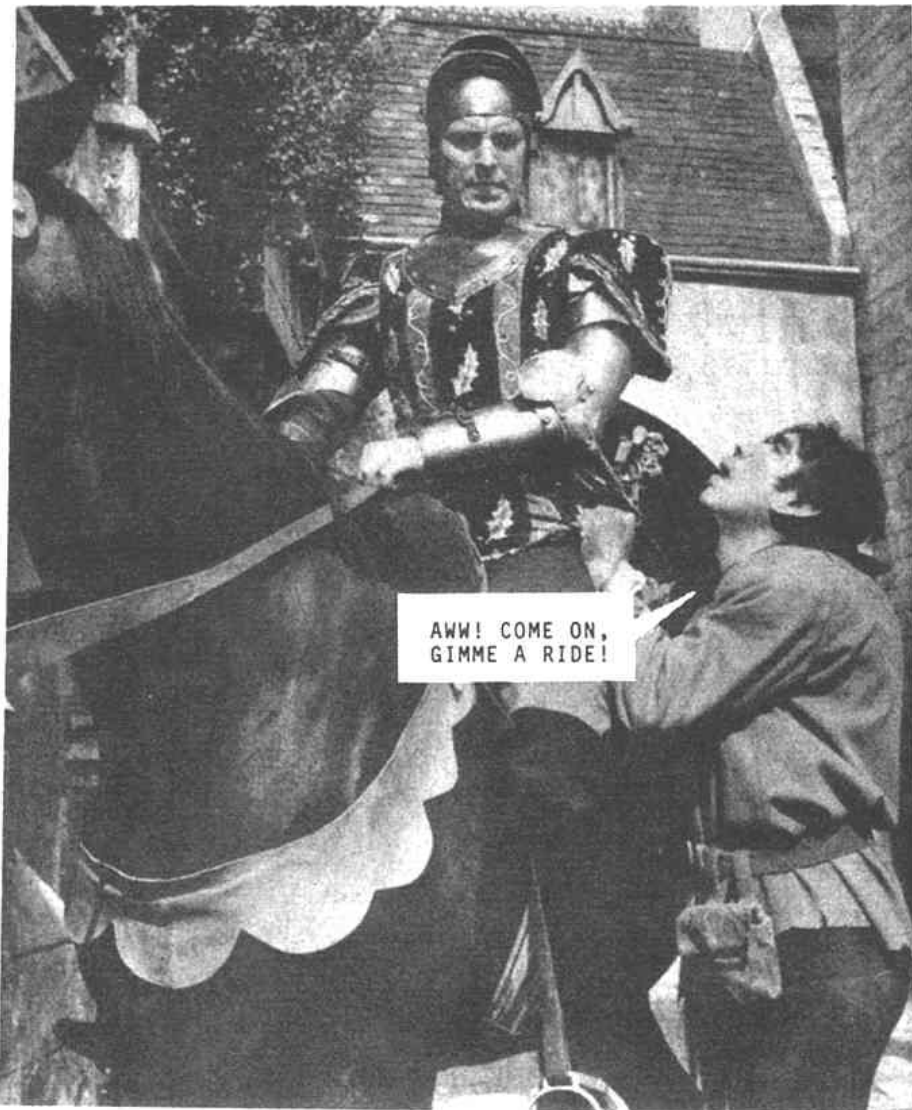








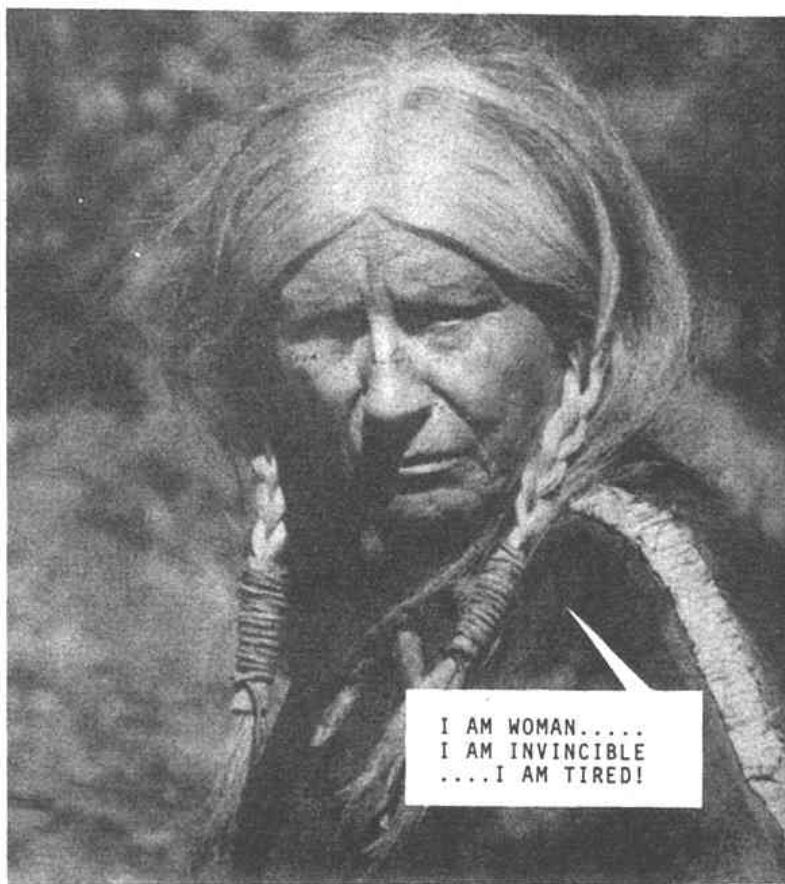
MAY THE
GODS SMILE
ON ME AND
BRING ME A
MILLION BUCKS



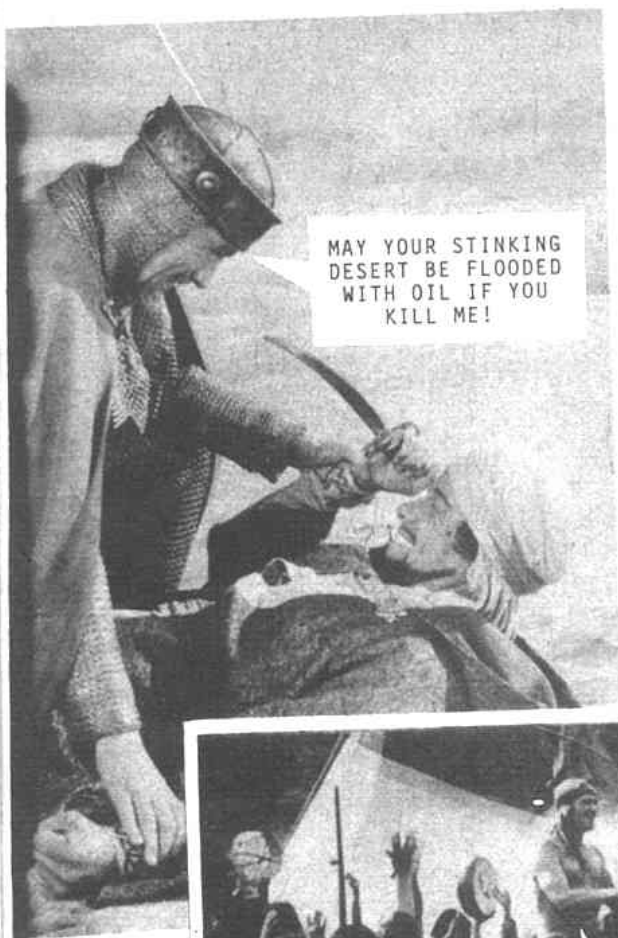
AWW! COME ON,
GIMME A RIDE!



DO YOU LIKE IT?
IT WAS ON SALE!



I AM WOMAN.....
I AM INVINCIBLE
....I AM TIRED!



MAY YOUR STINKING
DESERT BE FLOODED
WITH OIL IF YOU
KILL ME!



YOU'RE LOW ABOUT A
QUART OF BLOOD!



WHO WANTS TO
GO TO THE
WAR DANCE
WITH ME?



SHE'S SEEN MORE
MATTRESSES THAN
HOLIDAY INN!



ALL RIGHT, WISE
GUY, WHO LEFT
HIS FLAG HOME?



M.I.S.H M.A.S.H

MOST INSULTING SHOW HASSLING MOBILE ARMY SURGICAL HOSPITALS



SHORTLY, IN MAJ. BOOKBURNER'S TENT....



I'VE GOT TO SEE YOU, RANK!
IT'S ABOUT CORP. KLINKER!

YES! YES, MARGERINE!
BUT JUST STAND THERE!
I WANT TO ALWAYS RE
MEMBER YOU AS YOU
ARE NOW!

THAT DEGENERATE
IS A THREAT TO
THE NATION!
I HAVE A PLAN TO
SAVE AMERICA!
MY TENT! TEN
TONIGHT!

YES! (SMACK)
YES! (SMACK)
FOR THE GOOD
OF THE
NATION!



THEN AS THEY BOTH LEAVE....

YOU HEARD,
SECRET
AGENT B-1?
IT'S HIGH
TREASON!

NO IT'S LOW
INTELLIGENCE!
BUT WE'LL
SCREW THEM UP
FOR THE GOOD
OF THE NATION!



WE NEED YOUR
HELP IN A
SLIGHTLY ILL-
LEGAL
ACTION
SIDECAR!

SORRY, CAPT. KRAPPER!
I AM A TOTAL INNOCENT
AND COULD NEVER
PARTICIPATE IN ANYTHING
CRIMINAL!



NOT EVEN IF IT WOULD
MAKE LIFE HELL--
EXCUSE ME!--HECK FOR
HOT-HIPS AND MAJ.
BOOKBURNER?

WHERE ARE THEY? POINT
ME AT THEM, THOSE
ROTTEN, LOUSY MOTHER--

I THINK
WE HIT
A
NERVE
DOCTOR!



OH, I'M SO GLAD
YOU'RE HERE,
RANK! WE'VE GOT
SO MUCH TO DO
--FOR THE GOOD
OF THE NATION!

RIGHT! (PANT) WE
HAVE TO FEEL
OUT THE SUBVER-
SIVES, NO
MATTER THE COST!

WE MUST BARE
THE ENTIRE
PLOT! (PANT!)

RIGHT! (GASP!)
EXPOSE
EVERYTHING!
BECAUSE
IT IS ALL---

--FOR THE GOOD
OF THE NATION!
(PANT!) (GASP!)

HOW ARE WE FOR SOUND, FISH-EYE?

OKAY
FOR
SOUND!

OH! RANK!
OH! MARGERINE!

HOW ARE
WE FOR
PICTURES,
KLINKER?

READY WHEN YOU
ARE C.B.!

THEN--THIS
IS A TAKE!

TORRID
PICTURES
PRESENTS
"PASSIONATE
PATRIOTS"

SIDECAR, YOU
CAN'T SHOOT
MOVIES WITH-
OUT LIGHTS

THIS IS NIGHT-FIGHTING
EQUIPMENT, SIR! YOU
CAN'T SEE THE LIGHT
FROM THAT FLOODLAMP,
BUT THE FILM CAN!

OH, MY GOD, MARGERINE----
YOU'RE SO P--P--PATRIOTIC

CUT!

C--CUT?

GOOD GRIEF
WE'VE BEEN
BUGGED!

FORGET IT, MARGERINE!
THERE'S NO WAY YOU CAN
ESCAPE INSECTS IN S.E.
ASIA!



THE NEXT DAY...

COL. POTTY,
I DEMAND
YOU DO
SOMETHING
WITH
CORP.
KLINKER!

I CAN'T
MARGERINE!
MY WIFE
WON'T
LET ME!



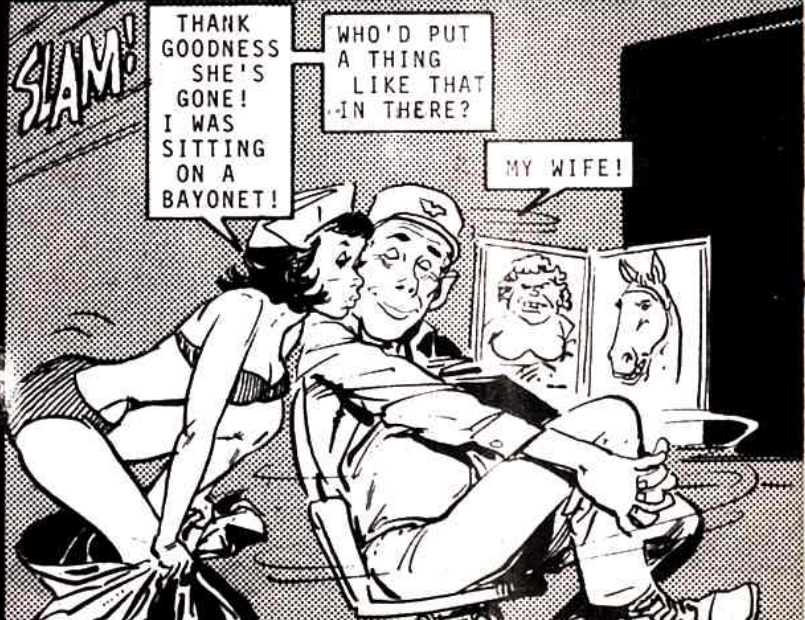
AT LEAST MAKE HIM TAKE
OFF HIS WOMEN'S CLOTHES!

I CAN'T
MAJOR
MY WIFE
WON'T
LET ME!



OOOO! YOU'RE
INFURIATING!
GO KISS A
HORSE'S
PATOOTIE!

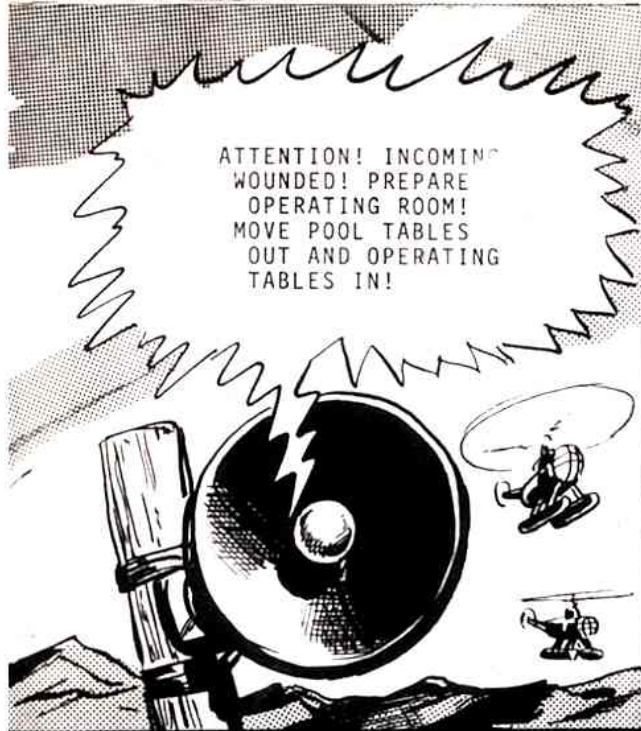
I CAN'T,
MARGERINE!
MY HORSE
WON'T LET
ME!



THANK
GOODNESS
SHE'S
GONE!
I WAS
SITTING
ON A
BAYONET!

WHO'D PUT
A THING
LIKE THAT
IN THERE?

MY WIFE!



ATTENTION! INCOMING
WOUNDED! PREPARE
OPERATING ROOM!
MOVE POOL TABLES
OUT AND OPERATING
TABLES IN!

IN THE O.R.,
FUN-LOVING BOYS
AND GIRLS
BECOME A
WELL-OILED
MACHINE!

I WISH THEY
WOULDN'T GET
SO WELL
OILED BEFORE
THEY OPERATE!



DOWN BY THE OLD
PILL STREAM.....



DOC, WHEN YOU'RE DONE,
WILL I BE ABLE TO PLAY
THE VIOLIN?

YOU
BET
SON!



THAT'S
FUNNY,
I COULD
NEVER
PLAY
THE
VIOLIN
BEFORE!

THIS WILL BE
KRAPPER'S
FOURTH
TOUGUE-ECTOMY
THIS WEEK!



RANK! GEN. DIMBULB
IS ARRIVING TO
INSPECT THE CAMP!
DO YOU REALIZE
WHAT THIS MEANS?

YES, I COULD
GET COURT
MARTIALED! I
HAVEN'T
SWEEPED UNDER
MY BED IN A
WEEK!

WE'LL STEER THE GENERAL
TO KLINKER'S TENT!
WHEN HE SEES HIM IN
GARTERBELT AND BRA,
IT'S CURTAINS FOR
KLINKER!

I DIDN'T
THINK
ENLISTED
MEN WERE
ENTITLED
TO
CURTAINS
IN THEIR
TENT!



LATER..

GENERAL
DIMBULB,
WELCOME
TO
MISH-MASH!

WHAT'S THAT? WOULD
I LIKE A SPLASH?
WELL, I NEVER
REFUSE A FRIENDLY
DRINK!



NO TIME FOR THAT, GENERAL! THERE'S
A SUBVERSIVE, DEGENERATE INFLUENCE
IN THIS COMPANY!

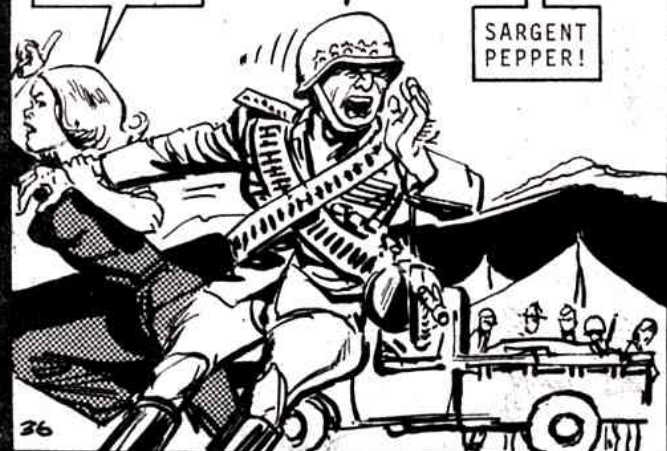
OH THERE IS, EH? WELL
I'M A SPECIALIST AT
FERRETTING OUT THOSE
COMMIE RATS!



IT'S NOT A
COMMIE,
IT'S
SOMETHING
WORSE!

WORSE?! GOOD GRIEF! BE RIGHT
WITH YOU! BUT I NEED MY
ADJUTANT TO TAKE NOTES!

SARGENT
PEPPER!

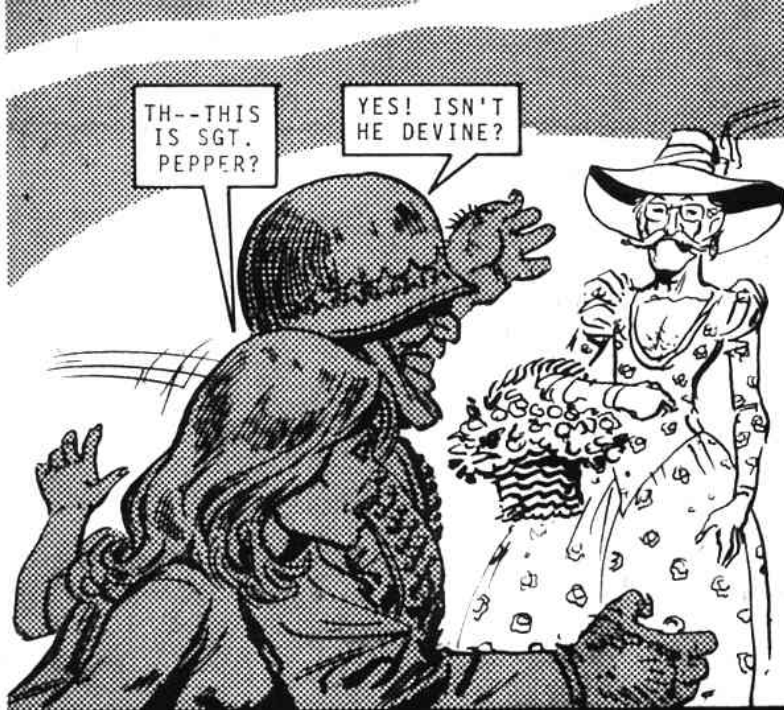


FORGET THE
SARGENT,
SIR! TIME
IS RUNNING
OUT!

I NEVER INVESTIGATE
ANYTHING WITHOUT
MY ADJUTANT!

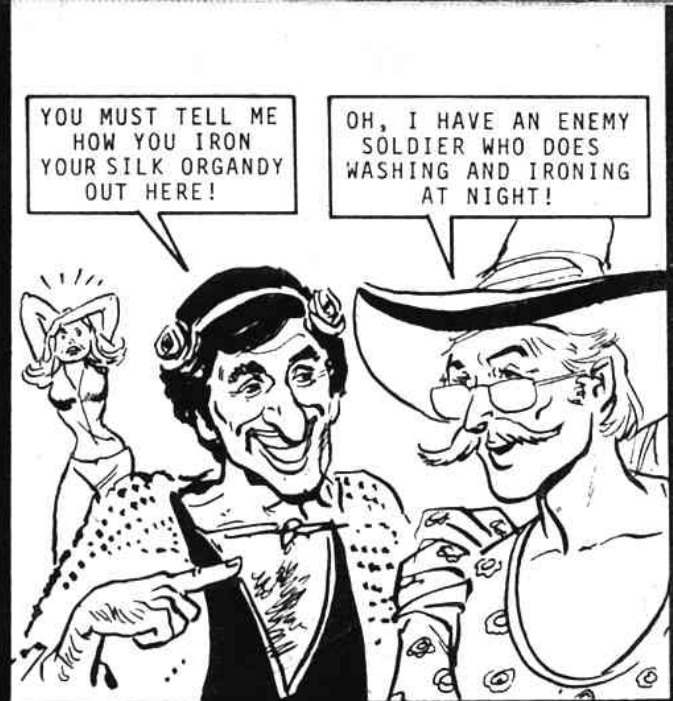
SGT. PEPPER!
ON THE
DOUBLE!





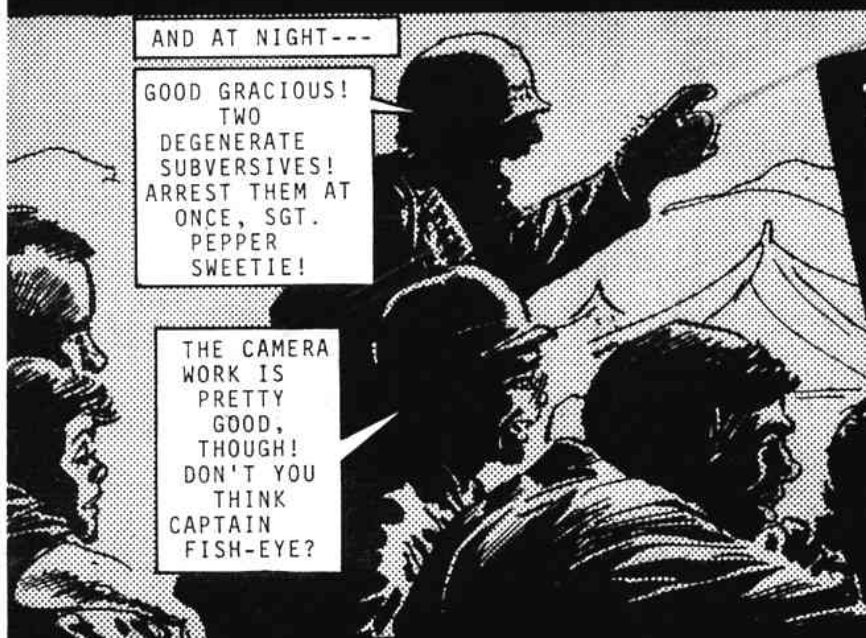
TH--THIS
IS SGT.
PEPPER?

YES! ISN'T
HE DEVINE?



YOU MUST TELL ME
HOW YOU IRON
YOUR SILK ORGANDY
OUT HERE!

OH, I HAVE AN ENEMY
SOLDIER WHO DOES
WASHING AND IRONING
AT NIGHT!



AND AT NIGHT---

GOOD GRACIOUS!
TWO
DEGENERATE
SUBVERSIVES!
ARREST THEM AT
ONCE, SGT.
PEPPER
SWEETIE!

THE CAMERA
WORK IS
PRETTY
GOOD,
THOUGH!
DON'T YOU
THINK
CAPTAIN
FISH-EYE?



IF I THOUGHT, I WOULDN'T BE
HERE IN THE FIRST PLACE,
CORP. SIDECAR!



PLUNKA
PLUNKA
PLUNKA

SATIRE CAN BE PAINLESS
AND LEAVE EACH PERSON BLAMELESS
IT MAKES WAR SEEM LIKE GAMES
TO EVERYONE SO SOME DAY

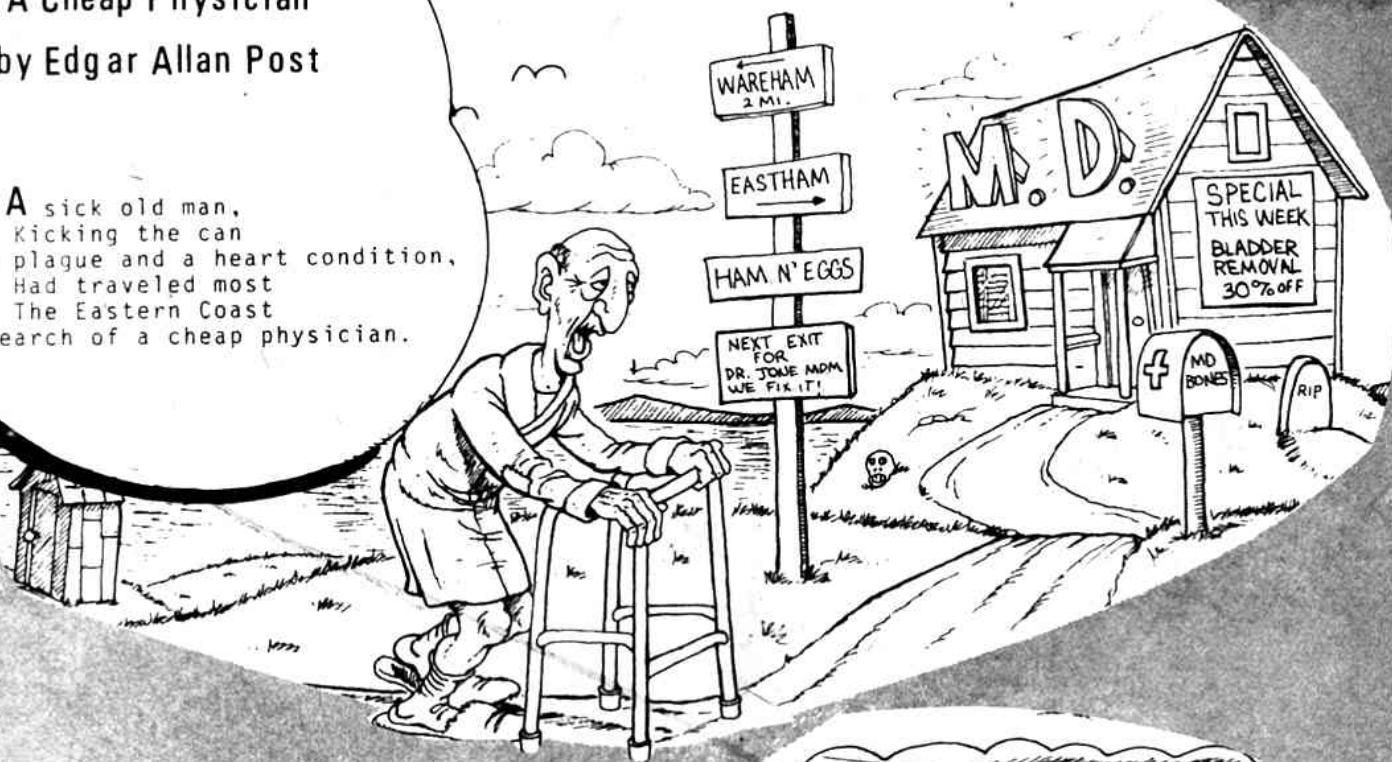
OTHER KIDS
CAN DIE--
FOR FUN!

THE
END

"A Cheap Physician"

by Edgar Allan Post

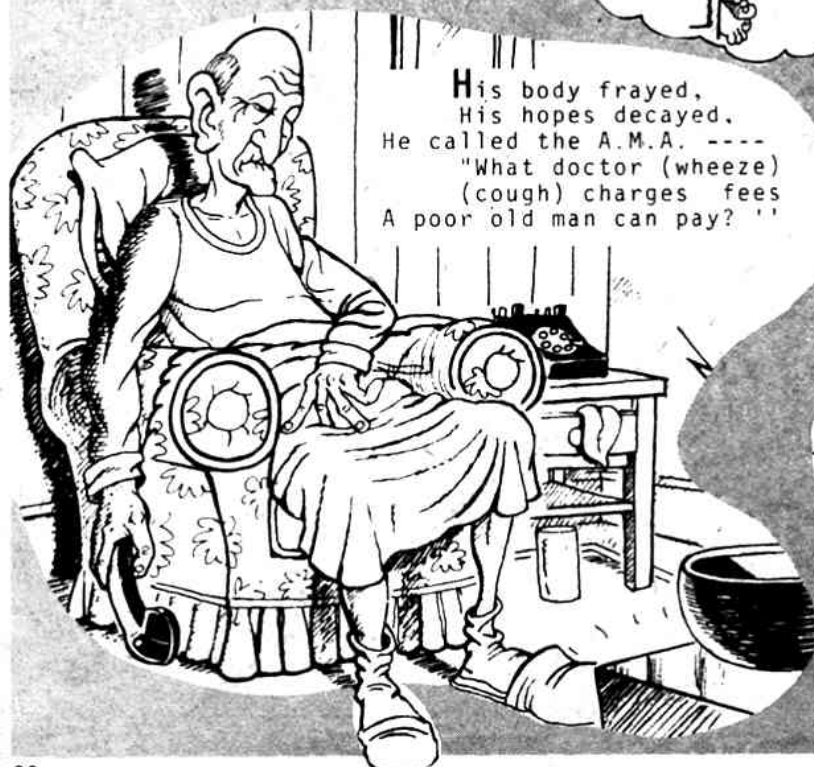
A sick old man,
Kicking the can
With plague and a heart condition,
Had traveled most
The Eastern Coast
In search of a cheap physician.



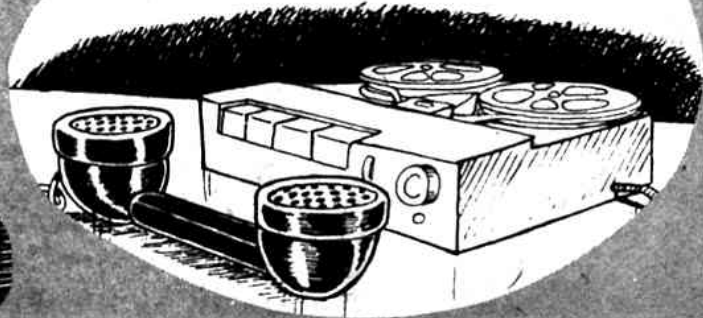
He had ten bills
To spend for pills
And medical assistance -
But he could get
No doc to let
His blood for such a pittance.



His body frayed,
His hopes decayed.
He called the A.M.A. ----
"What doctor (wheeze)
(cough) charges fees
A poor old man can pay? "



"The A.M.A.
Is out today."
Atape recorder stated ----
"Take aspirin, Jack,
And call us back
When you're emaciated."



"When I was One-and-Twenty-one"

by A.E. Roominghouseman

When I was one-and-twenty-one
And graduating college,
The Dean of Students told me,
"The key to wealth is knowledge;



Go on to get a Master's
And then a Ph.D.
Ten years is not a long time;
Big bucks I'll guarantee."



When I was one-and-thirty-one
I took my Ph.D.
And set out to procure the greens
The Dean had promised me;



I'd like to use my tassel
To strangle that jerk,
For now I'm five-and-thirty-one
And four years out of work!

"Mugging by Hoods
on a Snowy Evening"

by Robert Frostbite

What these kids want I think I know.
The cop is in the tavern, though;
He will not hear them clubbing me
And ripping off my hard-earned dough.



My wife will think that I'm a jerk
For walking home alone from work
At 8 P.M. without a tank,
An A-Bomb, and a Little Herc.



Although I'm bloodied, bruised and maimed
The kids themselves cannot be blamed;
They're victims of their social frame;
They're victims of their social frames.

DAVID ALLIKAS
Poet

Bill Burke

TAKE A LOVABLE OLD COP AND HIS LOVABLE WIFE, AND MIX THEM WITH A LOVABLE SOCIAL WORKER AND A BUNCH OF LOVABLE JUVENILE DELINQUENTS-- AND WHAT HAVE YOU GOT? ONE OF TV'S MOST LOVABLE COMEDIES! BUT THEY HAVE ONE BIG PROBLEM...

FISSH

....IF OUR DEAD PAN HERO SO MUCH AS SNICKERS.....
THE RATINGS GET SICK, SICK, SICKER!--

AREN'T YOU PROUD, BURNEATS, THE WAY WE'RE MOLDING THOSE ROTTEN KIDS INTO HAPPY, PRODUCTIVE CITIZENS?

OH, YES...BUT TELL ME, BARLEY, HOW ARE YOU KEEPING THEM SO QUIET AND BUSY?

BY APPLYING A COURSE I TOOK IN COLLEGE!

WHAT COURSE WAS THAT?

CAREER GUIDANCE!



NOW IF WE COULD ONLY GET FISSH TO BE NICE TO THE CHILDREN

IMPOSSIBLE! FISSH IS A CLASSICAL, TEXTBOOK CASE OF IGNORANTIA PLANUS PEDEM!

WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?

DUMB FLATFOOT!



FISSH--HOW COME YOU'RE SO POOR, YOU HAD TO ADOPT FOSTER KIDS?

'CAUSE I NEVER TOOK BRIBES, BARLEY.. THE MANUAL HAS A TERM FOR COPS LIKE ME!

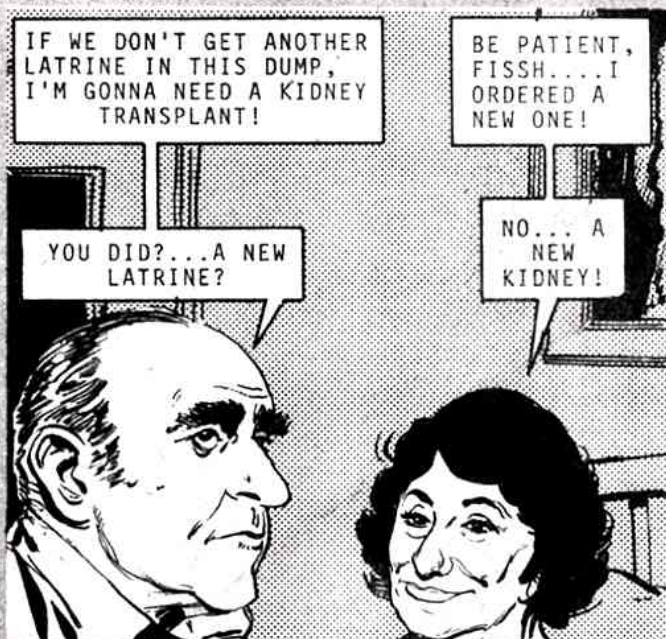
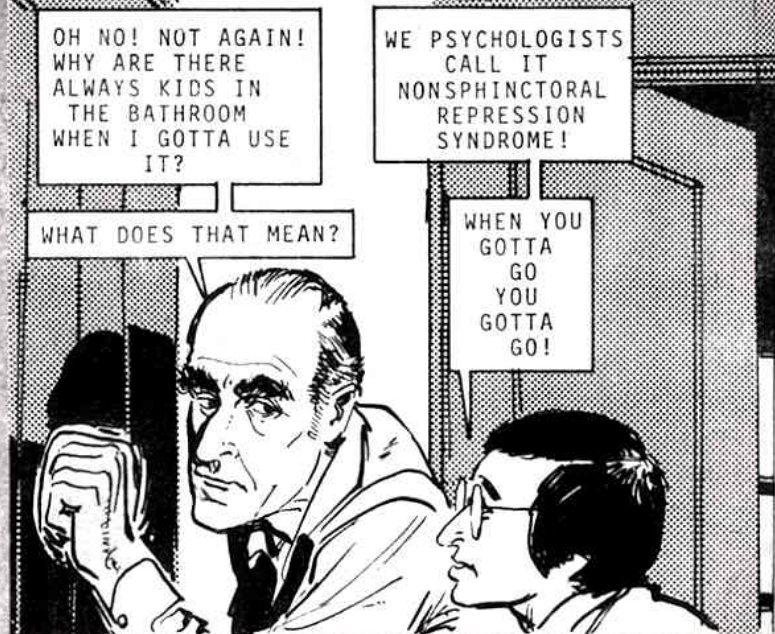
WHAT'S THE TERM?

IGNORANTIA PLANUS PEDEM!



GEORGE KASHDAN
Writer







AT LEAST
THERE'S
ONE THING
I LIKE
ABOUT THIS
PLACE!

WHAT'S THAT,
FISSH?

THE PRIVACY
WE HAVE AT
NIGHT, IN
OUR OWN
BEDROOM!



HI, GANG
WHAT'S
UP?

FLICKTOR
IS DOING
ON-THE-JOB
'TRAINING'!

TRAINING FOR WHAT?

PORNO HOUSE
CASHIER!



WHAT'S
GOING
ON
HERE?

I--UH--I'M
JUST GIVING
THE KIDS
SOME SEX
EDUCATION,
FISSH!

BY WATCHING BURNEATS AND
ME? I SHOULD ARREST YOU!

WHAT
FOR
PEEPING?

NO---
FRAUD!



GANG, MR. FISSH HAS BEEN REAL
PATIENT WITH US, AND IT'S
TIME WE SHOWED OUR
APPRECIATION!

NOW, WHAT
WOULD
MAKE HIM
HAPPY?

ONLY ONE THING...
THE SIGHT OF
BLOOD!

YEAH--
OUR
BLOOD!



WRONG, DUMMIES!
NOW LISTEN, HERE'S
MY PLAN--BZZ...
BZZ..BZZ..BZZ...

IKE, YOU'RE
AN ABSOLUTE
GENIUS!

WELL, FISSH? WHAT DO YOU THINK OF MY HOME-MADE CHOCOLATE CUPCAKES?

THEY WORK A LOT FASTER, BURNEATS!

FASTER THAN WHAT?

EX-LAX!



AND YOU KNOW MY PROBLEM, WITH ONLY ONE TOILET IN THE HOUSE!

I'M SORRY, FISSH... WHAT CAN I DO TO MAKE IT UP TO YOU?

STOP FEEDING THE KIDS! THAT'LL GIVE ME A CHANCE AT THE BATH-ROOM!



OKAY, HERE'S YOUR ASSIGNMENTS! AND REMEMBER, NOT A WORD TO ANYONE...WE WANT TO SURPRIZE MR. FISSH!

ONLY ONE THING WOULD SURPRIZE HIM!

WHAT'S THAT?

IF THE SPONSOR'S DON'T CANCEL THE SHOW, AFTER THIS SILLY SCRIPT!



SOMEONE STOLE A SHOVEL FROM QUEERS-SHMOBUCK, AND THE TRAIL LEADS HERE!

IMPOSSIBLE!

WHAT MAKES YOU SO SURE?

I'M A COP... I KNOW A CROOK WHEN I SEE ONE!



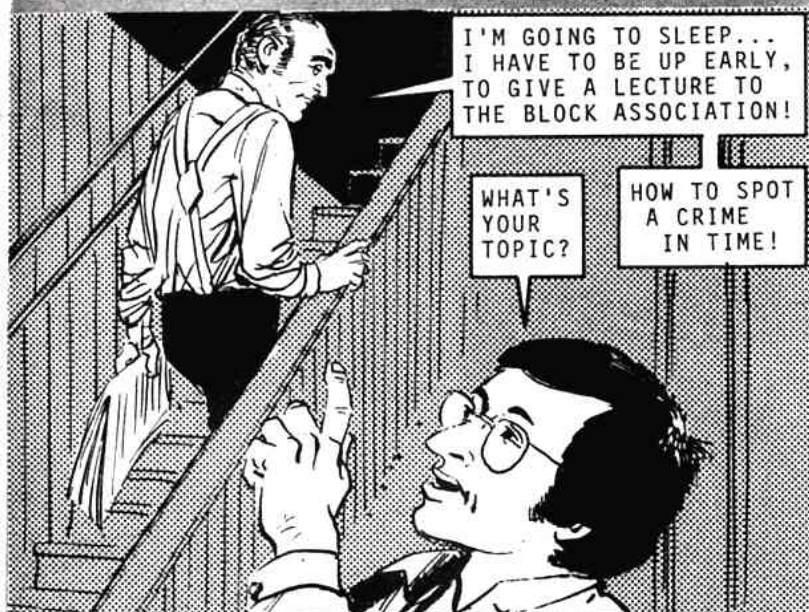
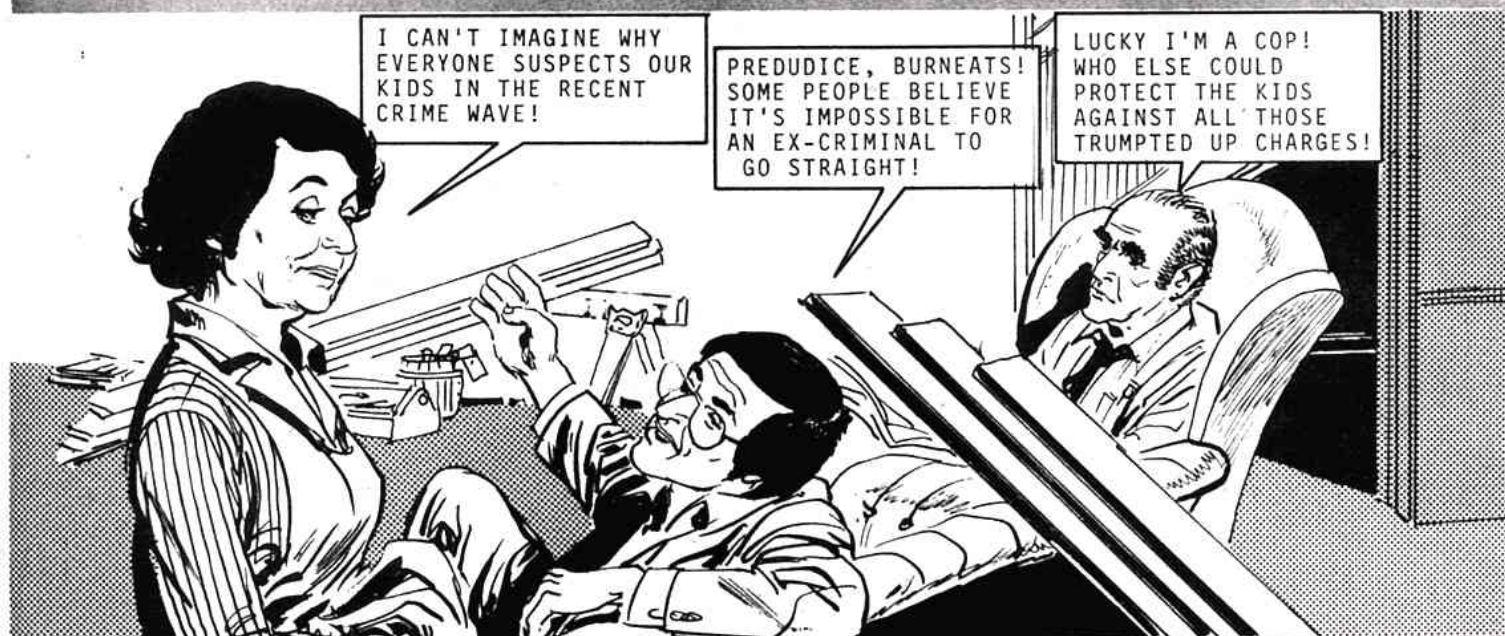
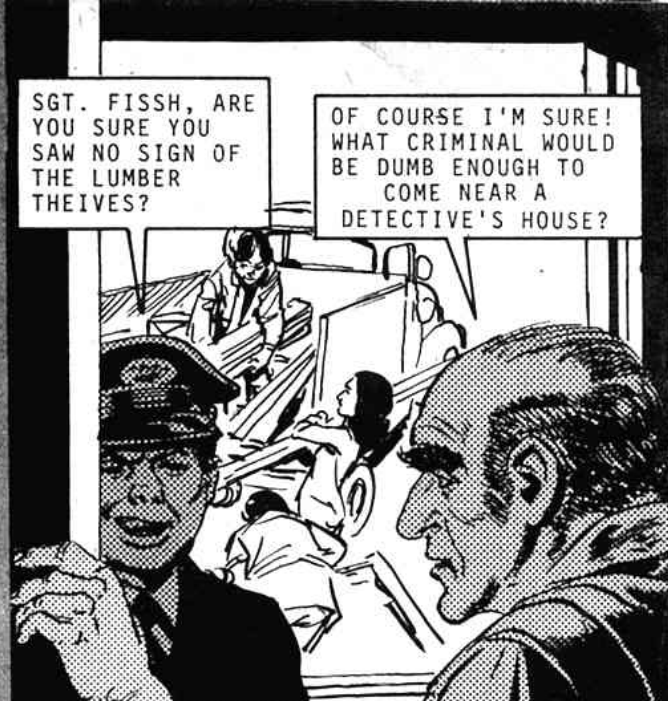
WHY'S GLOOMIS DIGGING UP THE BACKYARD?

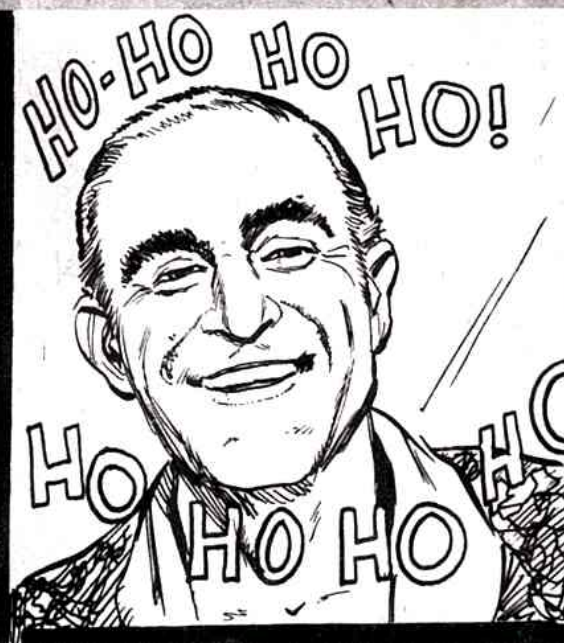
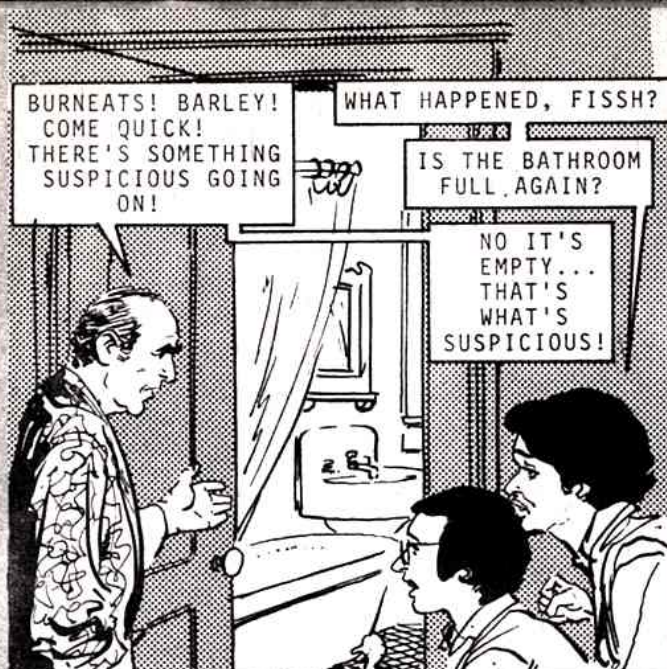
DON'T DISTURB HIM...GLOOMIS HAS FINALLY DEVELOPED A SENSE OF IDENTITY!

WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH DIGGING?

HE TOLD ME HE'S SEARCHING FOR HIS ROOTS!







YES,
DUMMY!

YES!
I'M
EXCITED!

...LET
ME TELL
YOU
ABOUT IT.

"SICK" SENT ME
TO ONE OF THE
NETWORKS TODAY!



REKOFAD THE

YES...TO GET
SOME STILL
PIXS FROM THE
P.R. MAN...
PUBLIC
RELATIONS,
DUMMY!

GETTING TO
SEE ONE
OF THESE
MOGULS
ISN'T ALL
THRILLS!

WHY?...

WELL FIRST
OFF...SOME
OF THESE
SECRETARIES

...ARE REJECTED
LINEMEN FOR
THE N.F.L...

MENTALLY
ANYWAY!

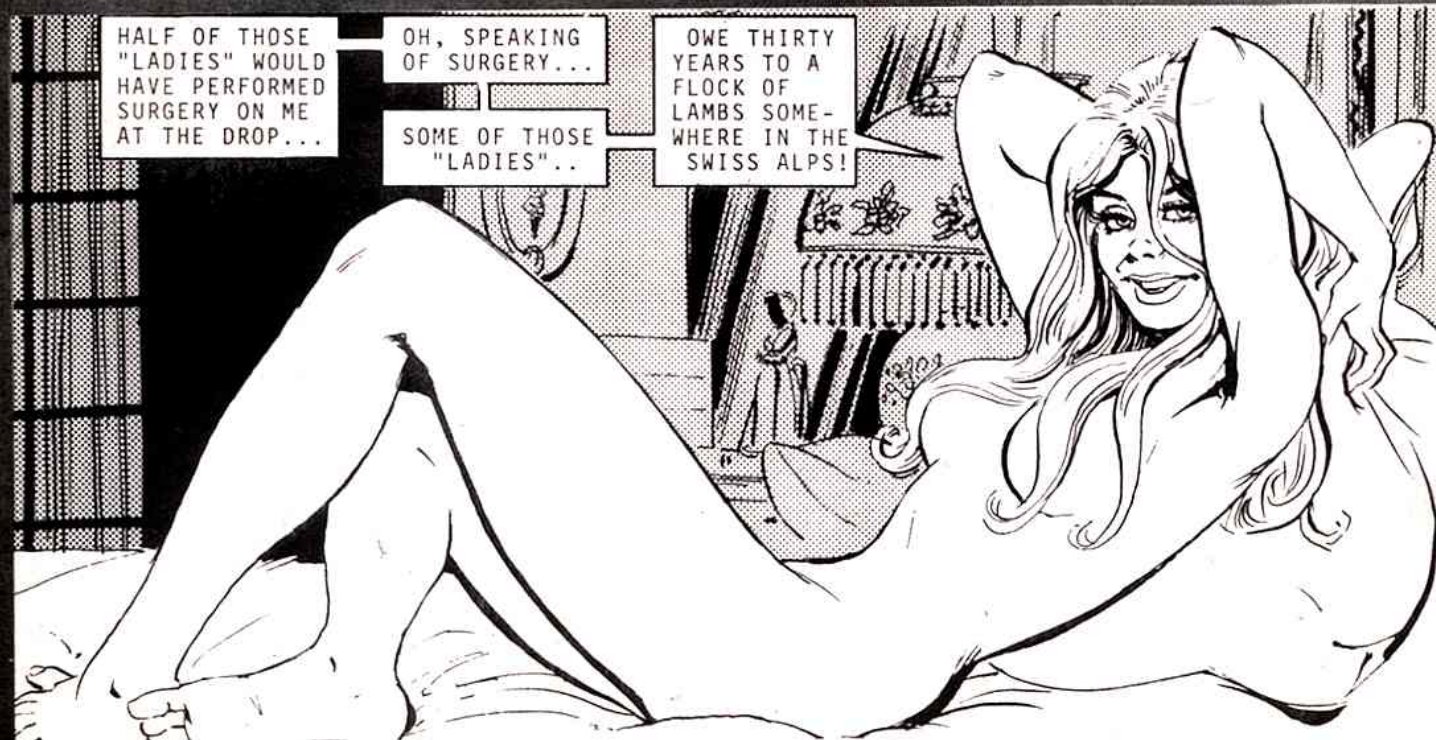


HALF OF THOSE
"LADIES" WOULD
HAVE PERFORMED
SURGERY ON ME
AT THE DROP...

OH, SPEAKING
OF SURGERY...

SOME OF THOSE
"LADIES"...

OWE THIRTY
YEARS TO A
FLOCK OF
LAMBS SOME-
WHERE IN THE
SWISS ALPS!





YOU SIT THERE
FEELING ABOUT
AS INADEQUATE
AS A GIRL WHOSE
DATE KISSES HER
GOODNITE AND
ASKS THE WAY TO
THE NEAREST
MASSAGE PARLOR!



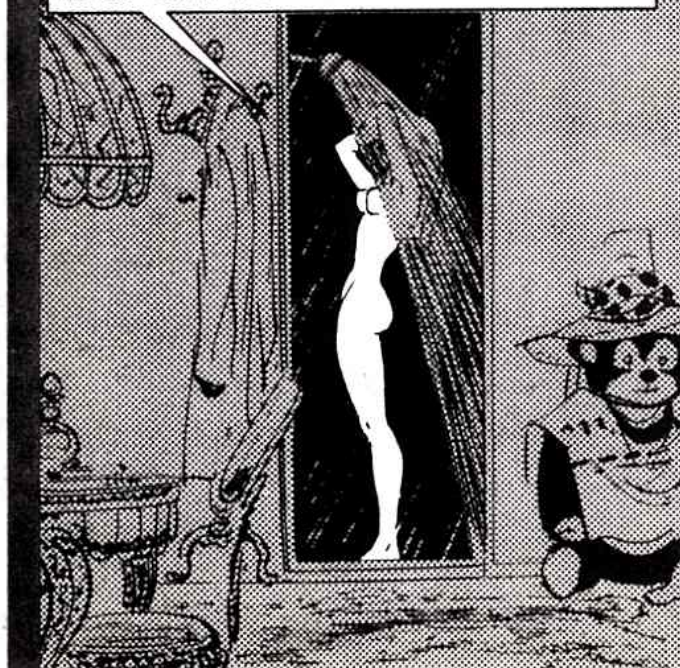
FINALLY THEY SADDLE
ME WITH A JR.
EXECUTIVE (SELF
APPOINTED)...

..AN OCTOPUS
IN A BROOKS
BROTHERS SUIT!

THIS CLOWN
PARADES ME ALL
OVER THE BUILD-
ING PRESUMABLY
TO FIND THE P.R.
DIRECTOR!

WHILE HALF HIS MIND IS ROMPING THROUGH
THE BED-SHEETS WITH YOU, WHAT'S LEFT
IS FEVERISHLY TRYING TO IMPRESS YOU
WITH HIS IMPORTANCE VERTICAL OR
HORIZONTAL!

HE...OR THEY, BY THIS TIME I HAD FIVE
OR SIX (JUNIOR EXECUTIVES) TRYING THEIR
LEVEL BEST....

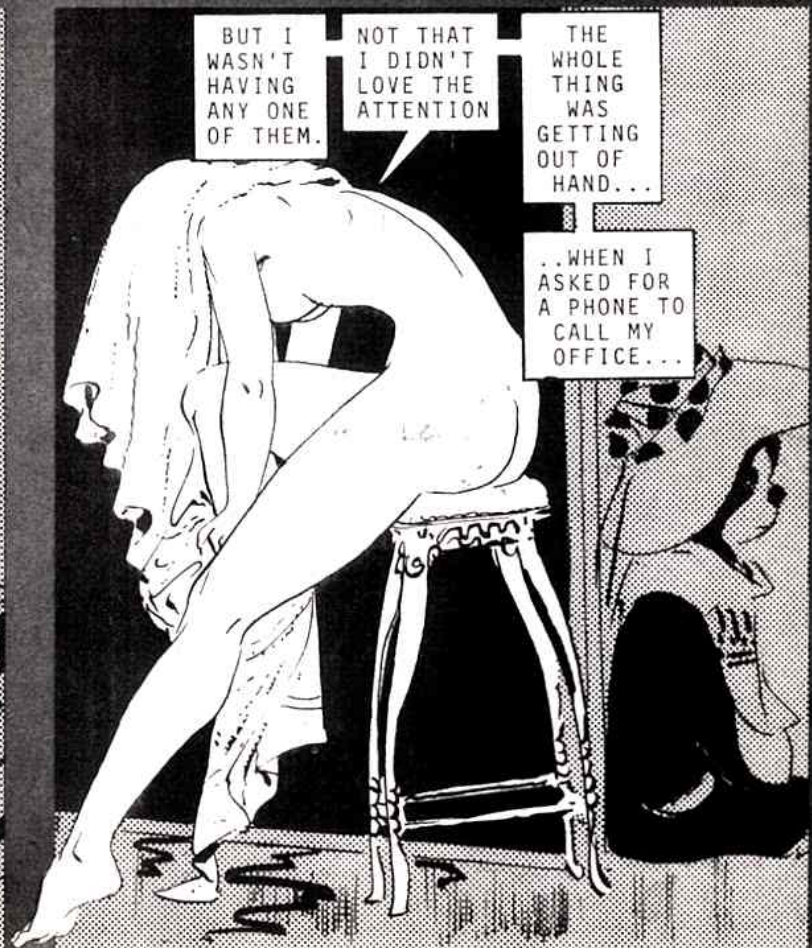


BUT I
WASN'T
HAVING
ANY ONE
OF THEM.

NOT THAT
I DIDN'T
LOVE THE
ATTENTION

THE
WHOLE
THING
WAS
GETTING
OUT OF
HAND...

..WHEN I
ASKED FOR
A PHONE TO
CALL MY
OFFICE...



INSTEAD I CALLED THE
PUBLIC RELATIONS MAN
AND GOT HIS ROOM NUMBER.

BY THIS TIME MY
(EXECUTIVE GROUP)
HAD A DARKENED
SCREENING ROOM
LINED UP FULL OF
PILOT SHOWS FOR
ME TO SEE...AND
WHO KNOWS WHAT
ELSE....

IN THE DARK I
SLIPPED AWAY!



AFTER THAT, IN SHORT ORDER,
I FOUND THE PUBLIC RELATIONS
OFFICE...THEY FOUND THE PHOTOS
I WANTED...AND I FOUND MY WAY
BACK TO MY OFFICE.



ALTHOUGH, ALL IN ALL,
I ENJOYED HELL OUT OF
THE RUN AROUND!



SUBSCRIBE
TO
SICK

PSST!

THE ONLY
'SUGAR FREE'
MAGAZINE!

CAN I ASK
YOU A
QUESTION?

WE AIN'T
HARDLY
SWEET
TO
NOBODY!

WHAT'S FARRAH
FAWCETT'S PICTURE
DOING HERE?

..WE'RE
SWEET
ON HER!



SICK

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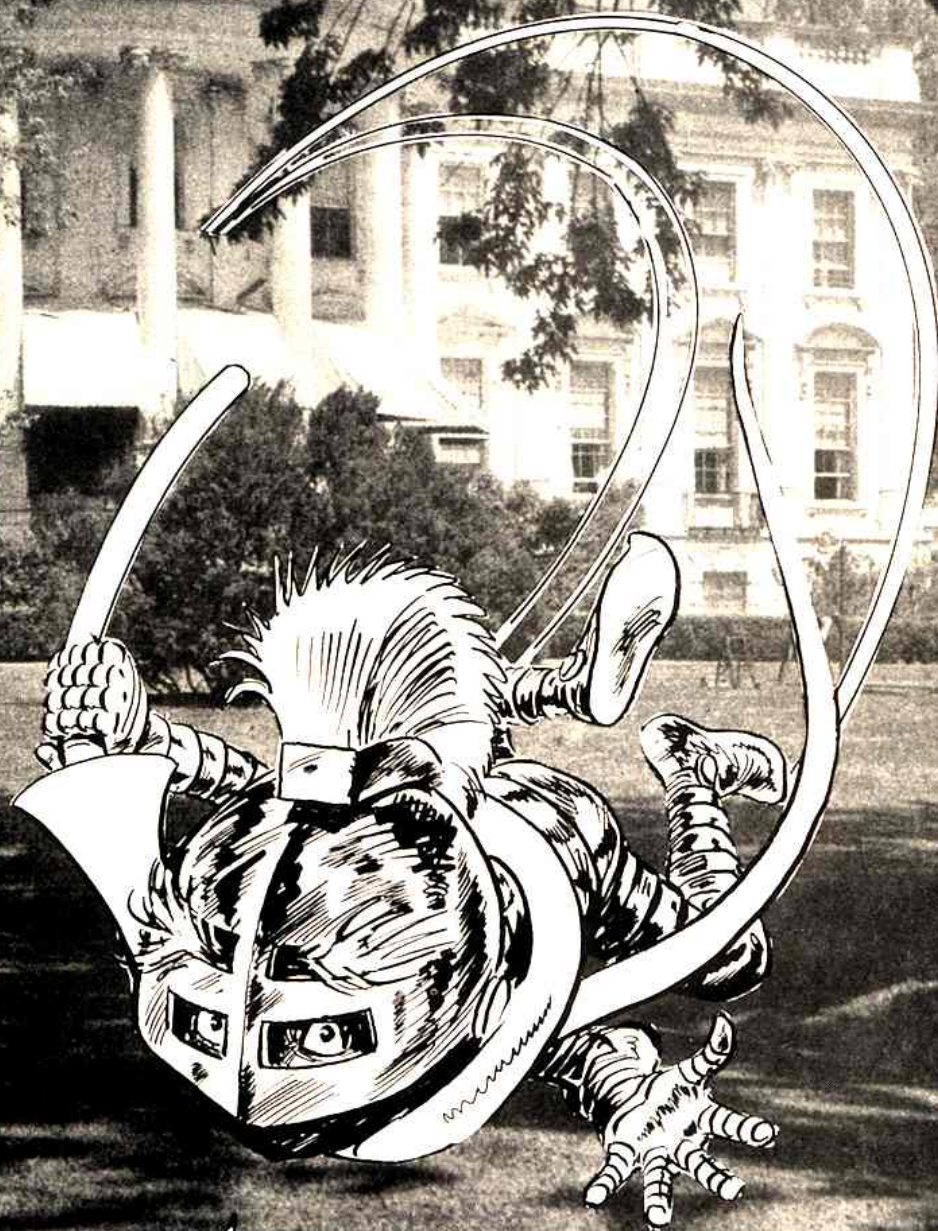
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**ALL I DID WAS OFFER
THEM A LANCE!**

